Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, S. L. SOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

The Disease in Sheep last Winter.

The past winter, though very mild and equable, and an excellent one for the general purposes of business, was nevertheless one of the very worst for sheep in the northern sections of New England that we ever knew. It would be an interesting fact to ascertain the exact numbers of sheep that died during the winter in the six New England States. It would astonish us, and show a fearful drawback on the profits of wool growing, high as the price of the fleece may be.

We read in the last *Farmer*, with much interest, the following paragraph in the communication of our correspondent "V. D.," now traveling in Oxford county, viz: "Mr. Abbott of the Mt. Zircon House, who assisted in the examination of these cases, reports as follows—symptoms, head would hang down, ears lop, discharge at the nose, would soon lie down by reason of weakness and death would soon ensue. Examination after death discloses the following facts: caul green and rotten, gall very dark, being spotted, worms in the air tubes of the lungs three inches long, of white color, slimy, and rather sluggish. Many sheep have died in this county this year with about the same symptoms."

Our correspondent may truly have said that many sheep have died during the winter and spring throughout all New England, with about the same symptoms. We mentioned the fact of the mortality among sheep in Maine, some time since, and made remarks in reference to what we considered the true disease, rather than what was generally supposed to be the cause, viz.: "*worms in the head.*" We then stated that we considered it a phase of what the English call the "Rot," and that the worms in the head had but little, if any thing, to do with it. Had every sheep been examined after death, accurate notes taken and published, a mass of evidence could have been obtained that would have been of immense benefit to wool-growers in the future. We are sorry that more minute examination of the appearance and condition of the liver had not been made. It is generally, though not always the case, that worms (called flukes, or fluke worms) are found in it and in all the biliary ducts and cavities as an accompaniment of the rot. In the cases reported, a species of worm, about three inches long, was found in the lungs. These were a different specie from the commons fluke worm (*Fasciola hepatica* of naturalists) but undoubtedly having the same or more debilitating and irritating effect on the system, and hastening the death of the animal. It would have been well if a more careful and wide spread investigation of this sheep epidemic had been made in all the States than there was, not only in reference to its cause, but to its progress and the best method of preventing it, or of curing it when the sheep was attacked. As a general thing, however, it was attributed to the worm in the head and but little or nothing done for it, until the animal was down, and then most of the remedies applied to the head. Some sheep owners seemed to be ashamed to have it known that they had any trouble of the kind in their flocks, and seemed anxious to conceal the fact that they lost any. This was not very wise to say the least of it. It would have been much better to have made known their troubles, and joined in a general inquiry and research into the causes and cure, so that the chances of a recurrence of it in the future might be lessened, and the means of remedying it be multiplied should it ever occur again in our sheep folds. Indeed, it would not be labor lost to even now communicate for the benefit of the public such observations as have been made in the matter and noted or remembered. When collected they would form a fund of facts valuable for the guidance of wool-growers hereafter. Let us hear from any who have made any examinations of the kind.

A Lesson to be Learned.

It is one of the most important lessons to be learned, and one which we have many evidences to believe is sadly neglected, for farmers to exercise their own candid judgment, to discriminate in theories or opinions concerning their pursuit, and to look at a thing in all its bearings and relations. This hasty arriving at conclusions, this want of discrimination, this willingness to accept the opinions or theories of other men without having tested them, is one of the chief causes of so much vagueness and uncertainty in our system of husbandry, and is the great reason why we make no more real improvement, and why our farmers do not pursue their business more thoughtfully. It is very often the case we hear farmers exclaim, in reference to conflicting opinions concerning a certain operation—both of which may be well supported by facts—"what shall we do; which shall we accept and follow?" Our answer is, accept neither without having first tested them, or by forming a judgment from the facts presented as compared with your own knowledge of the working of the same upon your own farms. They may answer that this is a slow way of reaching the truth, and so it is. Such things are not decided in an hour. It takes a whole season, or a number of seasons to establish beyond a doubt facts relating to the growing of a single plant, the best mode of applying manures, and a hundred similar important points. It is discrimination, judgment, and patient waiting for results that our farmers need; and when they learn this they will have learned a most important lesson.

An instance of this want of discrimination comes to us in a communication, "intended for our private ear"—from a correspondent at Brown's Corner. We extract:

"Another man, because sheep require a variety in their food, gave his sheep straw for a change, to their benefit; then advises people to keep their sheep on straw. If they do it, they will get dead sheep for their folly."

Our correspondent has stated the case in rather strong language, but it has more than a shadow of truth; for there are many persons to whom the remark will apply with much correctness. No one can deny that a change of feed is conducive to the health and benefit of stock, and none will deny that for this purpose straw has a value almost equivalent to hay. The man who uses his judgment, knows how often to use each.

Agricultural journals take much of the credit that has brought about an improved and better system of cultivation. They have also been strongly censured for publishing articles which—though detailing methods of procedure successful in one locality—have been unsuccessful in another; when in fact, they are not to be upbraided, but he who reads the article in question, and without discriminating or judging, adopts the rules laid down, and if he fails, complains of being misled. It is by reading the thoughts and opinions of others, and judging of their adaptibility to our own circumstances, that we make the best use of our knowledge; and those farmers who derive the most benefit from the experiences and practice of others as detailed in agricultural publications, are those who think and discriminate as well as read.

We must end our ruminations for the morning. Let us do so by relating an "incident of real life"—as the story makers would say. Talking with a farmer who was possessed of a good share of common sense, and considered an intelligent man, upon the subject of manures, we remarked that the liquid voidings of stock was of greater value than the solid portion; when he replied, "I don't believe it; turn a pailful into a hill and plant corn, and I would like to see the corn that would grow there!"

Results from Ridging Clayey Soils.

Every one knows that if clay soils are plowed or worked while wet, they become compact and almost valueless for purposes of cultivation, for a number of years. When in proper tilth, clay soil has the somewhat curious property of receiving and retaining all organic proximates in solution, and will only yield them up to water as a solvent where growing roots are present. After the clay is compressed, this property is somewhat diminished, yet, it will be found to some degree in baked clay, and in a less degree in compressed clay not baked. In order to render clay less adhesive, it is necessary to change the texture of the soil by simple mechanical means. Mr. J. J. Mapes, in the last number of the *Working Farmer*, describes a way of doing this, as follows:

"This method is performed in late summer by ridging and back furrowing, so as to leave the figure of the surface of the field like a succession of capitals AAVV alongside of each other. In case the field has been surface-manured before this plowing, then the manure will occupy a space like a smaller capital A in the center of each large one, and all results consequent upon its fermentation will be absorbed and held by the clay. Then run a small one-horse sub-soil lifter in the bottom of each V, and so leave it for the winter. The fermentation of the manure, and the frequent freezings and thawings of the clay ridges (or letters A) will render them less plastic by spring, when the ridges A may be split by a two-way plow, throwing them into the Vs on either side. A light surface cross-plowing in spring perfects the tilth, and will render a clay soil thus treated much more kindly in texture than any other treatment. This æration of soils, clayey in texture, cannot be too highly recommended, for their great after value as compared with sandy soils, fully warrants the necessary expenditure. When clay soils are underdrained before the surface treatment we have recommended, they will maintain their free condition, while the continued decay of the roots of crops raised upon them will alter their color, and rendering them every year capable of receiving more heat, free them from surface baking or cracking, and render them more economically workable.

Pipes for Conducting Water.

We said nothing in our article last week concerning "water," about the best material for pipes for conveying it, and as our remarks have brought us some inquiries upon this point, we will endeavor to answer them.

Lead has long been used, but it is the opinion of the best chemists, supported by the strongest of evidences, that water is injured by being conducted through lead, and should not be used for drinking or for use in preparing human food.

Iron is objected to on account of its rusting; although within a few years iron pipes lined with glass have been used to some extent. They are expensive, and are laid with some difficulty.

Cement pipes, (made by coating sheet iron or tin pipes on the inside with cement) and pipes made of hydraulic cement, by moulding it around a rod of iron and withdrawing it before the cement becomes hard, are used in many cases.

Gutta-percha is now made into water pipes and possesses many advantages over any in use.

Wood has the advantage of being cheap, is easily obtained, and does not injure the water. For this purpose use the white cedar, spruce, larch or pine, cut them into convenient lengths for boring and laying, say about ten feet; carry them to a mill where tubing for chain pumps are bored, and have them bored about one and a half or two inches. This will be much cheaper than to bore them by hand, and will greatly lessen the expense. A pipe of this kind will last thirty years if the timbers are perfectly sound and thoroughly seasoned before being laid.

The Profits of a Flock of Sheep.

Mr. Sanborn Dinsmore of Norridgewock—who has a fine flock of high grade Spanish Merinoes, and who is one of the most systematic and thorough farmers in Somerset county—in a recent conversation upon farm matters, gave us some statements and figures regarding the cost and profit of his flock of sheep for the year 1862, (not having disposed of his present clip) which we think will interest our readers, and accordingly give the main points.

Commencing in January, 1862, with one hundred sheep, he had in January, 1863, ninety-nine sheep, having lost one during the year. The clip of wool, averaged a fraction over five pounds fourteen ounces per head, and reckoning the lambs sold, the entire proceeds of the flock was a little over $6.75 per head. Mr. Dinsmore estimated the cost of keeping the sheep—as the price of hay was in 1862—at $3 per head for the year, including winter keeping, pasturing, salt, washing and shearing. This leaves a clear profit of $3.75 per head, or $375 on the whole flock, saying nothing of the value of the manure manufactured. During the months of December and February, being an average of the weather for the winter, Mr. Dinsmore weighed the hay consumed by his flock, and found that the average amount consumed by each sheep, was two pounds ten ounces per day. We believe there are few flocks that can show a better return, and few farmers who know better how to manage them—although Mr. D. resides in a region of good farms and good farmers, and is in the midst of the *Merino district* of Somerset county.

CRAWFORD & CO.'S
STUMP AND ROCK EXTRACTOR AND ELEVATOR.

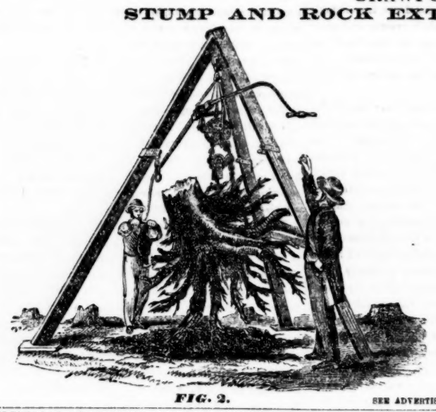

FIG. 2.

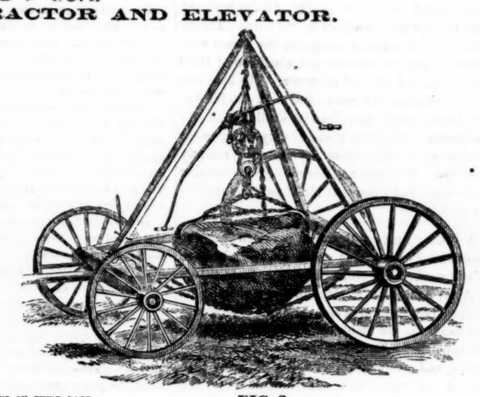

FIG. 3.

SEE ADVERTISEMENT ON THIRD PAGE.

Queries about Mowing Machines.

Messrs. Editors.—Can you answer the following questions? (In your next issue if possible:)

1. Will a mowing-machine cut short, thin grass? Will it work on side hills? Will it mow up and down hill equally well?

2. On a fair chance what percentage of the grass will be left by a mower as compared with good scythe cutting?

3. Can you name some one machine that is *as good* as any in the market, and safe for one to order without seeing?

4. (*a*) Will a one horse mower do as good work as the two horse? (*b*) Is the draft greater in proportion for one horse? (*c*) What part as much work will the one horse perform?

5. Can you state what the prices now are of one or two of the best kinds? Please state the price of both one and two horse machines.

It is very dry here—a poor crop of hay, the third in succession—other crops doing nothing at present. B.

Robbinston, June 24, 1864.

Note.—The letter of our correspondent reached us too late for insertion last week, but we hope the following will be in season to be of some benefit to him and other inquirers.

1. A mowing machine will cut short thin grass, if the ground is considerable smooth. We witnessed the mowing of such a field last season—with a World's Machine—where the product was much less than half a ton per acre. Machines will work on a steep side hill only by going directly up and down them. If not very steep they will work on a side hill by going round them with the cutting bar down hill.

2. "On a fair chance," with a machine well worked, it will leave less than will be left with a scythe.

3. The main principles of all machines are alike—they differ only in minor particulars. Strength and ease of draft it is desirable to obtain. We should name "Wood's" and the "Union."

4. (*a*) It will, so far as our knowledge of both extends. (*b*) Certainly. (*c*) The cutting bar of the one-horse machine is but a few inches shorter than the two-horse; it contains the same amount of machinery, and is very nearly as heavy—consequently the difference in the amount of work it will do, is the difference between one horse and two horses hauling the same load.

5. The price of the "Union" one-horse, delivered in this city, is $108, of the two-horse $123. We are not acquainted with the prices of other machines. We are informed by the agents of the "Union" and "Buckeye" machines, in this city, that it is impossible for them so supply the machines, the manufacturers being unable to furnish them. You can probably obtain them near you.—Eds.

The Practical Shepherd. The publisher, D. D. T. Moore of Rochester, N. Y., will please accept our thanks for a copy of Dr. Randall's "Practical Shepherd," the best book on the management and diseases of sheep, ever published. It has run through twenty editions in about eight months. This copy is upon superior paper, and in fine library binding.

The Season. In this vicinity we are now, (June 30th,) experiencing a severe drought—no rain of any amount having fallen for nearly a month. It willhave an effect to seriously lessen the hay crop, as the dry weather has caused it to grow thin, instead of "thickening up." A timely rain would give all crops a vigorous start.

☞ Our thanks are due H. D. Emery, editor of the *Prairie Farmer*, for a copy of Dr. Turner's paper on "Industrial University Education."

For the Maine Farmer.

Ravages of Caterpillars---Make the Hens Work.

Messrs. Editors:—I have just been looking at some forest trees in my woods and pasture, where the caterpillars (or army worms?) are devouring every green leaf. The oak, sugar maple, ash and elm seem to be their favorite forage, while the white maple and beech seem to be nearly exempt from their depredations. Some trees are now entirely bare—the ground being covered with the fragments of leaves. To what extent is their ravages limited?

Where are our familiar old *Maine Farmer* correspondents? Probably some have shared the soldier's fate; but it would be a real treat to those of us who are tied to the farms to hear from the "family." I feel like having a chat with the *Farmer*, but *time* warns me that I must exchange the pen for my hoe.

Just say to those who can't get time to hoe out their fruit trees and gooseberry and currant bushes, that if they will *scratch* in a little corn or other grain, and give their biddies a chance to scratch it out, they will get the weeds pretty well scratched up I have had my hens go over one lot thoroughly, and have now set them at work on another. Truly yours, S. N. T.

East Vassalboro', June 24, 1864.

For the Maine Farmer.

To Make Blackberry Wine.

Messrs. Editors:—There is no wine equal to blackberry wine when properly made, in flavor or for medicinal purposes, and all persons who can conveniently do so, should manufacture enough for their own use every year, as it is invaluable in sickness as a tonic, and nothing is a better remedy for bowel compliant. I therefore give the receipt for making it:—Measure your berries and bruise them; to every gallon add one quart of boiling water. Let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask; to every gallon, add two pounds of sugar; cork tight and let it stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for use without further straining or boiling, that will make lips smack that never smacked under similar influences before.

North Edgecomb, 1864. M. Greenwood.

Agricultural Miscellany.

How to Improve Sandy Soils.

There is a very erroneous but strong impression on some minds, that light, loose sands are valueless for purposes of cultivation. In their natural state, it is true, they are not very productive; a few crops of rye or buckwheat reduces their fertility, and so much manure is thenceforth requisite to reinvigorate and keep them in heart that they are either turned out to pasture, or abandoned in despair. I have had some experience in the cultivation of this species of soil, and my success has induced me to attach to them a much higher degree of importance than is usually accorded. And I am fully pursuaded that even the lightest and most sterile sands, may, by proper management, and without any ruinous outlay of expense, either in time or capital, be made highly and permanently productive; in short, that our poorest plains land can be redeemed from this unjust imputation of utter worthlessness, and made to yield, not only remunerating crops, but crops equaling in abundance and richness those afforded by the most affluent soils upon which labor has ever yet been bestowed.

In the first place, in order to the successful amelioration of sandy soils, it will be necessary completely and thoroughly to cleanse them from stumps After this is effected, let them be plowed deeply, with a strong team, in the last of summer, turning in all the wild growth upon them to the depth of at least one foot; then harrow thoroughly and roll with as heavy a roller as you can procure. The next thing is to give the surface a good dressing of clay. This earth will generally be found in the near vicinity of the field to be clayed, either in some neighboring run or water course, or beneath the sand, for sand and clay are never far apart. The finer it is, and the more greasy, the better and more durable will be its action; and the more liberally it is applied, the more thorough will be the improvement consequent upon its application. The best time for applying it is immediately after plowing, and to secure its being refined and broken up, it should be deposited in heaps, and spread evenly over the surface, to remain exposed during the winter to the action of the frost. In the spring plow again not so deeply as before, in order not to disturb the sward, harrow, and again roll. You can now sow on rye, or plant, and the crop will come off in season to allow you an opportunity to give another dressing of clay, which in quantity should be equal to the first—say forty cords to the acre—and spread as before.

This will entirely change the texture of the soil, and you will no longer have the barrenness of sand to contend with, but a soil endued with all the essential requisites of permanent and vigorous fertility, and on which manure will act with as much celerity and energy as upon the richest loams. It may be thought that the quantity of clay recommended—eighty cords to the acre—is large, but when we reflect that some cultivators bestow this amount of stable manure, and bear in mind the very important fact that while manure is an article for which money has to be paid, the whole cost of clay is embraced in the carting, the objection arising from the quantity requisite to insure a complete and thorough improvement being large, will at once cease to retain its force. If the farmer cannot afford this, he can apply a less quantity at first, and add to it year by year; but in this case he must be contented with a much less lucrative return for his annual labors, as a very large percentage of clay is called for, in order thoroughly to improve the soil, and overcome the many and serious imperfections of sand as it naturally exists. Therefore it is much better and more in accordance with the policy of enlightened economy, to give enough at first to effect the object desired, and to enter at once into the profits of the business, than to occupy years with only a limited annual return.

One great reason—and indeed I regard it as the principal one—why manure never acts vigorously on light sands is, that the extreme porosity which characterizes it, causes the dung to keep dry, and consequently to remain inert. A lump of dry manure is no better in the soil than a chip or a stone, and will produce the same effects upon the crop. The clay gives cohesiveness to the particles, unites them by a sort of glutinous attachment and consolidation, and while it favors the absorption and retention of moisture, ensures the fermentation and ultimate decomposition of the dung. In a few years the soil will assume a fine dark appearance, resembling that of garden mould, and the various grasses will find in it a bed capable of affording expansion to their roots, and supply a moisture and soluble food commensurable with their wants.

To every person, therefore, who is the possessor of sandy soil, I would say, clay it at once! No soil is so easily worked, and from no soil, when managed in this way, will labor secure to itself a more certain and rich reward.—*Cor. Ge.. Telegraph.*

The Fairs.

How are our friends preparing for the annual agricultural gatherings that will soon be at hand? It is a year of great scarcity of labor and consequently of high wages, but if we may judge by the amount of grain planted, it will not be a year of deficient harvests. This of course, if no unforeseen contingency, such as drouth, frosts and destructive insects do not cut off crops. Prices are high, and farmers will be better prepared to incur the expense of attending than at any previous year that we are aware of. They will have money not only to do this, but to purchase of the good stock and implements exposed for examination and competition. This will, we think, have a tendency to strengthen a feature of our agricultural gatherings or fairs, that has steadily been growing of late years, we mean that feature that shall make them more market fairs than mere exhibitions for prizes. People are beginning to attend these fairs as much to judge of what they may see, and to avail themselves of their judgment as merely to learn to which animal, or implement, or grain the judges see fit to award the prize.

So far as we can learn, our county organizations will hold their usual exhibitions, and there will be more State fairs held in the West than since the war broke out. This is as it should be in a land so eminently agricultural as ours. Fairs stimulate to better efforts in the future; they engender sociability; they educate as well. They excite thought, they enlarge the mind; they afford a healthy relaxation and amusement. Where failures were made last year, it should be the aim of those in charge to ascertain the cause or causes, and use their best endeavors to avoid such a result the present season; and no matter what the degree of success last year or previously, it should be the aim to excel. It may be easy to make errors, but it certainly should not be difficult to avoid such as have heretofore been stumbling blocks.

With our glorious country, of which none of us tire of talking about, and with such a progressive people that can wield the dreadful weapons of war with one hand while they feed themselves and the world with the other, we fear no great backward movement in these matters. But it should be the aim of all to make the check that grim-visaged war, with its thousand excitements and allurements, gives us as an agricultural nation, as slight os possible.

Then let us all, old and young, rich and poor, take hold of our annual fairs, township, county, district and State with our whole hearts, laying aside all petty jealousies and ill feelings and work with earnestness for the common good of the calling.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Combinations.

I am a little surprised to see the countenance given to combinations formed in some quarters opposed to the interest of the farmers, who are at the present time laboring under every disadvantage. The war has deprived the farmer of farm hands to a very great extent, consequently, farm hire is greatly increased. Laboring hands can now get from 40 to 50 dollars per month.—In the cities a hand cannot work for less wages, when you take into consideration that what he pays for one yard of heavy shirting muslin now, four years ago he could have furnished himself with two shirts, and all other things are proportionately high; therefore, he must have wages equivalent to the high prices of the necessaries of life, and this holds good with the farmer. If he cannot get prices for the produce of his farm equivalent to the price of labor, merchandise, &c., he may as well knock under, for unless he can get as much as he is bound to give in exchanging his products for money, clothing &c., how is he to pay the enormous taxes this war has imposed upon him? And yet the farmer has not called meetings to form societies, &c., to pledge themselves to abstain from any of the necessaries of life, but has taken everything as a matter of course, and has only raised his prices on an equality with the prices of everything else. But why is that privilege denied him? Has he not the same rights as the mechanic, the laboring hand, the merchant, the manufacturer, in fact, every other business carried on by man, for all these have formed themselves into combinations, societies, and strikes for higher wages. He has not done it, and they have, and even more; for I see an Anti-Butter Society, the members individually pledging themselves not to eat any more butter until the farmers bring their prices down—how low I do not know. What would be the result, if farmers should form themselves into societies, and pledge themselves not to use any manufactured goods, until the manufacturers would agree to bring down their prices as low as they were four years ago? They could do it, independent of anything in the mercantile or manufacturing business, and if the people of the cities insist on denying the farmer the same rights they enjoy themselves, they may force them into such societies; for, let me tell you, the farmer can live within himself. There is nothing that he needs but what he can raise upon his farm. He can dispense with luxuries, and many other things that he uses now, and I would ask the societies if they have ever taken these things into consideration—if they think they could dispense as well with flour, beef, and pork, as they can with butter? Do they not know that they are indebted to him for not only what they eat, but for what they wear also? Why not dispense with everything the farmer has to sell, till he is compelled to take prices to suit them? Now, all we farmers ask, is fair play. Allow us the same privileges. What chance would the farmers have to cope with the enormous prices of labor, of goods, &c., if the products of their land were as plenty as they were in 1860 and 1862?—none! I myself have known wheat to sell for more than it does now; and I have known, also, butter to command 50 and 60 cents per pound, and that in gold and silver times, and no societies were raised either to abstain from its use. Counting the paper dollar at its gold value, and the consumer of butter does not really pay the farmer more than fifteen cents per pound for it. Or, balance butter with a yard of heavy sheeting muslin; say you pay seventy-five cents per pound for butter, then the farmer has but 1¼ yards of muslin for his one pound of butter; — then put butter at 15 cents per pound, and muslin at its old price of 10 cents per yard, and it amounts to the same thing. He only gets his yard and a half. I think the society people have no room to complain, especially if a more certain and rich reward.—*Cor. Ge.. Telegraph.*

A Word from an old Sheep Raiser.

The present prices obtained for wool, and which are likely to continue for a number of years, have induced many farmers to invest in sheep, and no doubt a great many inexperienced farmers will "have the wool pulled over their eyes," as the saying is, and in a few years abandon the whole thing, jumping into the next current of high prices in something else, forgetting that "*Care is the mother of luck*" The great art in raising a flock of sheep is to secure for them sound, healthy *constitutions*, and next to this it is important to get the largest amount of wool on a given surface. To accomplish these ends, care is required in selecting your breeding ewes, selecting only short-legged, wool-to-the-toes, and woolly-faced ewes, well built and "heavy set." A ewe can not be relied upon as a kind and good suckler before the age of three years; at the age of four years she may be considered in her prime, and her strong and vigorous constitution is imparted to her progeny. The reason why we have so many ill-shaped and unproductive flocks through our entire country is the hap-hazard, careless manner of too many of our farmers in selecting their breeding ewes; they have a certain number of ewes, yearlings, two-year-olds, three, four, and indeed often up to twelve and fifteen-year-old-ewes. The season arrives for "turning in," and without any thought about his business, the careless farmer expects to raise a flock of healthy, hearty lambs, simply because he is following in the way his father went before him.—*American Agriculturist.*

Cutting and Curing Grass.

The best time for cutting grass varies with the season, climate and varieties. Timothy always makes the best hay, if cut when the seed is in the milk state, or just changing from milk to dough, which is readily ascertained by pinching a seed between the thumb and finger. This occurs about a fortnight before ripening, and when the plant contains the largest amount of sugar, starch, etc. If allowed to perfect, the soil will be exhausted to a greater extent, and the growth of the aftermath will be light. For young stock and milch cows it is more tender when cut just as it is going into flower. Clover should be cut in full flower; if allowed to ripen its seed, the greater part of the leaves and tender parts will crumble off and prove a total loss.

Clover requires more careful manipulation than common meadow grasses, and is generally cured with good success by first turning the swath so as to allow the air to act upon the under side, then throwing into small sized cocks for a day, turning them out, and after airing, putting two, three, or four in one, always being careful not to allow the slightest fermentation.

When well cured, clover makes an admirable hay for milch cows, sheep and young stock, but is not considered to be so good for horses.

Storing Hay. Stacks should be commenced by building a platform of logs or stones, so elevated as to allow a circulation of air beneath, otherwise the hay will become mouldy; cover the bottom of the stack with some clean dry straw or last year's hay, to a depth of one or two feet, then lay on the hay in even forksful. In the centre of the stack, and before placing any hay, stand in an upright position, a round smooth stick or tube of light wood, having two pegs inserted opposite each other near the top, by which to lift it up. The stick should be about four feet long, and from eight to twelve inches in diameter. As the stack progresses, this must be elevated, thus leaving a chimney for ventilation. When the stack is completed, the whole should be covered with a thatch or water-proof canvas. In feeding off the hay, it is well to make use of a hay-knife to cut down one portion for immediate use, in order to prevent the exposure of too much surface at once. Hay is frevuently stored in mows resting directly on the ground; this should never happen, as such hay will be productive of injurious results to cattle fed upon it.

Immediately after the removal of a crop of hay, the field should be irrigated, if it be situated so as to admit of it. If not, deluge the whole surface with liquid manure, dilute, conducted through pipes from the tank, and spread by the use of a hose, or by water carts constructed for the purpose.

Should it be impossible to get liquid manures, apply a top-dressing of home-made poudrette, or guano composted with ten times its bulk of charcoal dust, wetted slightly with dilute sulphuric acid, or better still, as experience has proved on many soils, from one to two hundred pounds of Superphosphate of Lime

The same general considerations we have offered in favor of the employment of machinery in harvesting grain, apply with still greater force in gathering the hay crop, owing to the immense amount of the latter, and the supreme importance of having it cut and secured in season. By the use of the mowing and tedding machines, horse rake and horse-unloading fork, and by keeping in view the principles stated above, hay may be saved so as to double its value as food for cattle, over that produced by the majority of farmers Hay should be cured in the widrow and cock as much as possible, so as not to expose it too long to the sun. The tedding machine gives it such a thorough shaking that a few hours sun will fit it for immediate raking and cocking, after which it may be left in cocks a day or two to sweat, and then stacked or mowed away. In wet weather it is advisable to protect the cocks with hay-caps if you have them; if not, the hay will require to be shaken out and dried after a heavy shower, before it is drawn into the barn. But make it a point after the hay is tolerably cured, to save it from showers and protect it from wet weather whenever it is practicable to do so. —*Working Farmer.*

Summer Manuring Grass Lands.

The dogma that it is very injurious to manure to lie exposed to the sun, is doubtless well founded, and it so coincides with common sense that summer top-dressing of grass lands, with stall manure, is seldom practiced. Nevertheless, the fact stands that fine manure, that which is well rotted, and so composted that it can be evenly spread, particularly that which is largely mixed with muck or sods, containing considerable earthy matter, applied immediately after mowing, is more efficacious than any other manuring. That this is so under all circumstances, and upon all soils, we do not assert, but we have yet to learn of well conducted experiments which fail to indicate this as the best time to apply such manure upon permanent meadows.

First, it is a mulch to the exposed roots and tender shoots, defending them from the scorching rays of the sun, preventing the drying of the surface of the ground, and retaining in itself the moisture of rains and dews. 2d, It furnishes at once stimulating food to the plant cut off in its prime, enabling it to recover quickly from the check it receives from close cutting, which is fatal to many grasses. It is necessary for us to cut the grass just at that time of all others, when cutting does the plant the most injury, namely, when it has exerted all the strength of its nature in the production of flowers, and in the preparation for producing seed. A little later, when the seed is formed, many grasses begin to store in their roots material which they draw upon the following spring, and in which the vigor, and vitality even, of the plant is maintained through all the vicissitudes of the season. Timothy is a striking example of this. 3d., The manure, exposed as it is to moisture and warmth, rapidly decomposes. It is soon covered by the growing grass and contributes to its growth during the remainder of the season, and soon disappears from the surface altogether. 4th., It ordinarily induces a growth which warrants cutting a heavy after-math, and sometimes a third cutting, without injury to the sward.

Valuable applications are, muck alone, fine and evenly spread; any good loam, particularly a heavy clay loam on a sandy soil, or sand on a clay loam, and either or both on a vegetable mold, like a reclaimed swamp; loam or muck composted with stall manure, or in the hog pen; fine stall or barn-yard manure in condition to be evenly speak; and finally, almost any other manure, compost or commercial fertillizer which is worth what it costs.—*American Agriculturist.*

Woman's Labor in the Field.

In this country it has been a rare sight to see woman engaged in field labor, except at the South, where woman's labor has been highly appreciated, especially for certain kinds of work The present scarcity of laborers leads many to employ women in field labors. During the month of June thousands have found profitable employment in weeding carrots and mangels, setting out cabbages, tobacco, etc., lending a hand in the hay field, and perhaps in the corn and potato fields too. They are paid 50 to 80 cents a day, and we have no doubt they earn it well. At least their employers are entirely satisfied. We should be very sorry to see the women of America subjected to the heavy drudgery of the women of Europe, yet no one can look upon this out-of-door labor, if not of a character to overtax their strength, as likely to work any thing but good to those who participate it it.

Hundreds of farmer's boys, ambitious to do "the work of a man," and encouraged in it by their parents long before they have a man's strength and endurance, have become stunted for life, dwarfed, or drawn out of shape, and still remained healthy and strong, while others have contracted disease, lessening their ability, and shortening their lives. Of course females are quite as likely as males to injure themselves in the same way. American women, and women folks of the farm not less than others, are proverbially "delicate," nervous and weak. Could the ruddy and brown complexions gained in the field become fashionable, and the "interesting" pale faces of the darkened parlor find themselves decidedly in the shade, the next generation would have an additional reason to be grateful to this, and to these cruel war times.—*Am. Ag.*

Rules of Crossing Breeds of Sheep.

Dr. Randall, in his Practical Shepherd, closes his chapter upon this subject with the following recapitulation.

I. That it is wholly inexpedient to cross Merino sheep with any other breed to improve the Merino in any of the characteristics now sought in that breed.

II. That while an infection of Merino blood is highly beneficial to unimproved coarse families, to increase the fineness and quality of their wool, it injures the improved mutton races more in size, early maturity, propensity to fatten and prolificacy in breeding than it benefits them in respect to the fleece or otherwise.

III. That no valuable intermediate family of permanent hereditary character has yet been formed, or is likely to be formed, by crossing between Merino and coarse sheep; and that the only successful continuous cross between them is when the object is to merge a coarse-wooled family wholly in the Merino, and then the breeding is steadily continued toward the Merino. (i. e., when no ram is ever used but the full blood Merino)

IV. That an infusion of the blood of one coarse-wooled breed, has been supposed, in a few instances, to benefit another coarse-wooled breed, but that as a general thing it is much safer to avoid all crossing between distinct breeds.

V. That crossing between different families of the same breed, for the purpose of obtaining perfect sub-families, has, both among the Merinos and English sheep, resulted highly favorable in many instances; but that, nevertheless, the instances of failure have been much more numerous; that it is not expedient to cross even different families of the same breed for this object, except in pursuance of a well-digested and definite plan, founded upon some experimental knowledge of the subject; and finally that such crosses (like all others) should only be made when the necessary materials for the desired improvement can not be found within one of the families (in other breeds) which it is proposed to cross together.

VI. That crossing between different families of the same breed for the purpose of merging one family in another is still more likely to prove successful; but that in attaining either this or the preceding object, it is desirable to unite families presenting the fewest differences, and to limit the cross to as few families as the circumstances admit of.

VII. That for the purpose of mutton poduction it is highly expedient to breed rams of the best mutton families with ewes of hardier and more easily kept local families—but that in such cases, it is almost uniformly advisable to stop with the first cross. That such a system to produce early lambs for the butcher on sterile and exposed situations of the mutton region proper, or to produce earlier and better mutton on the natural pastures and corn-producing soil of the West, where its production as a leading object is preferred to the production of wool, would redound enormously to individual profit and to public utility.

VIII. That with all the breeds and families, crossing for the sake of crossing, without a definite and well understood object—under the vague impression that it is in itself beneficial to the health or thrift, or that some benefit, the character of which cannot be anticipated, is likely to spring from it—is in the highest degree improper and absurd. That in using rams of the same breed and family taken from different but not directly related flocks, the utmost care should be used to select such only as conform as nearly as practicable to a uniform standard of qualities, which the owner should have previously adopted as the settled one of his flock.

Keep up the Flow of Milk in Droughts.

A drought in summer, scorching the pastures, drying the streams, parching the land far and near, is a great calamity, and none feel it quicker than the dairyman. The provident farmers have made provision for any such occurrence, by putting in corn or sorghum, or other green fodder crops, which will afford an abundance of excellent forage for a long time, and if not thus used, will furnish dry fodder for winter feeding. Corn, if only well cured, is second in value only to good meadow hay of mixed grasses. Wherever it is possible, the practice of "taking up" the cows every night, stalling or yarding them and feeding green fodder, or an equivalent, is advisable. A little oil cake meal, or cotton-seed-cake meal, or Indian meal fed daily at this time makes itself very profitably felt in the milk pail, or in the butter tub.

As soon, at any rate, as the least undue diminution in the quantity of milk is noticed, and accurate observations ought to be made daily, measures ought to be taken to keep up the flow. Farmers are so much in the habit of letting cows fall off in milk during the summer drought, that unless they almost dry up many would regard it as only the natural course of things. If, however, they have constantly full feed during the first four or five months after calving, the falling off should be very small. If the cows can not well be stalled, nor put into loose boxes in sheds or barns, they may, at least, very easily be yarded. It is best to put a large herd in several small, sheltered, dry yards, those agreeing best or of about equal strength being put together. When the one or two fiihters or "bullies" of the herd are taken out for a night, the rest will be quiet enough, and a decidedly better return for the feed may be expected. The yards ought to have fodder racks, so that the feed will not be wasted. The amount of feed to be provided for the cows, and the time to take them up will depend very much upon the condition of the pastures. They ought to be turned out very early so that they may fill themselves, if they can, before the heat of the day, or else they should have a feed before they leave the yard. With the return of rains and a good growth of grass, if it is desirable, the feeding at home may be discontinued. By this practice a much better flow of milk will be secured for the autumn and winter.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Time to Cut Meadow Hay.

It is the practice of most farmers to defer the mowing of their meadows and "swales" until after the hay harvest of the uplands has been finished. By so doing, although the quantity is greatly increased, the quality is so much deteriorated as to render it of but little value as food for cattle, without the admixture of some more nutritious elements. The coarse wild grasses which grow upon our wet, unreclaimed lands, if suffered to come to maturity, contain altogether too much woody fibre to make them palatable to cattle, and they will carefully select the finer portions while the rejcot those which are hard and coarse.

The present is just the proper time to mow the meadows in this latitude, if the farmers wish to derive the utmost benefit from their product, no matter about what has been the "ancient custom," or what may be said as to the importance of maturity of grass, in order to obtain the largest amount of nutrition in the hay. It may be that there is so great a difference between the wild and cultivated grasses in their growth and development, that the same principles will not apply to the one as to the other, but there is no doubt of the fact, that if we wish to feed our cattle with food which they can relish and digest, we must cut our meadow grass before it begins to blossom, and when the spires are soft and tender, say not later than the first of July.—*Plowman.*

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, July 7, 1864.

Terms of the Maine Farmer.

2.25 per annum, or $2.00 if paid within three months of the date of Subscription.

These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

All payments made by subscribers to the *Farmer* will be credited in accordance with our new mailing method. The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise he shall be unable to comply with his request.

Notice.

Mr. V. Darling, will visit subscribers in York County during the month of July.

Mr. Jas. Sturgis, agent for the *Maine Farmer*, will visit the Province of Nova Scotia during the month of July.

The War News of the Week.

The intelligence from our armies in Virginia and Georgia, is in every respect satisfactory and encouraging. The permanent possession of the Petersburg and Weldon railroad, by Gen. Grant's forces, the destruction of sixty miles of the Danville road by Gen. Wilson's cavalry, and the complete success of Gen. Hunter's expedition to the neighborhood of Lynchburg, interesting details of which will be found in our "Record of the War," are among the important events of the week in Virginia, which will give loyal men everywhere renewed assurance of the final and favorable issue of the campaign. The faith of the soldiers of the army of the Potomac in their indomitable leader, was never firmer than at this moment, and the army itself, if we may believe the testimony of competent observers, never so full of confidence, so cheerful, so determined, so efficient in every material and moral respect, as now. On the other hand, the enemy is pushed to the limit of his resources in men and means, and all the hope he can have in protracting his resistance, is to weary us into the abandonment of the contest. His hope is vain. Neither the army nor the loyal people of the country, notwithstanding the fearful sacrifices which have been and must yet be made, ere the terrible struggle is terminated, have entertained or will entertain the faintest thought of yielding to the demands of rebels and traitors. When this iniquitous rebellion is crushed—and slavery, under whose black and bloody flag it wages war, is forever destroyed, the contest will end and not till then. To doubt the final issue would be disloyalty to God and to the dearest rights of man.

Not less important in its influence upon the fortunes of the war, is the recent flanking movement of Gen. Sherman, by which the enemy were compelled to abandon their hitherto impregnable positions on Kensaw mountain and Marietta. The occupation of Marietta and Kenesaw mountain by our forces, took place on Saturday last, and was followed by the still further advance of our army in the direction of Atlanta. It is not known whether Johnston will make another stand on the Chattahoochie river, or will continue his retreat. No position which he has yet occupied has been more favorable for defense than the line of the Kenesaw mountain, and this being abandoned, it is not believed that he will be able seriously to retard Gen. Sherman's advance. Atlanta must soon be in our possession.

Some excitement has been caused by the reported appearance of a heavy rebel force near Martinsburg, Va., on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. Gen. Sigel not being in sufficient strength to successfully resist the movement of the enemy, had evacuated Martinsburg in good order, and the trains and other property of the railroad had all been safely removed. Sigel securely holds Maryland Heights and Harper's Ferry, and it is thought the importance of the rebel movement has been greatly exaggerated.

Editorial Convention. A suggestion has been made for a meeting of the editors and publishers of Maine, for consultation in regard to the business interests of the fraternity. By common consent, Portland has been designated as the place of meeting, and the publishers of that city are engaged in making the necessary arrangements for the purpose. We cordially give our adhesion to the movement, and trust that every newspaper establishment of the State may be represented in it. Perhaps in the present anomalous and extraordinary condition of the country, it may be difficult to arrive at a perfect agreement of opinion in regard to the adoption of measures which shall best conduce to the interests of the newspaper press of the State. At any rate, a free interchange and comparison of views can do no harm, and may result in some good. Should no other object be attainable under the circumstances, the promotion of friendly fraternal relations among the members of the craft will be something worth coming together for. We trust the occasion may be made one of equal pleasure and profit to all concerned.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College. The spring term of this institution closed on the 8th inst. with an interesting exhibition. The term has been an unusually prosperous one, the number of students during the term, 232. Some alarm was occasioned by the appearance of the small pox in the neighborhood about the middle of the term, but prompt sanitary measures were adopted, and the contagion was averted. There was one case of varioloid and two cases of small pox. The patients all recovered and left the place several weeks ago. The building occupied by them will be thoroughly cleansed and no further damage need be apprehended.

Don't be Humbuged. A letter from J. H. Tuttle, Tuttle's Corner, Sussex county, N. J., to the effect that he has a package addressed to you which he will forward, if you will enclose him thirty-eight cents in stamps, has been sent to parties within our knowledge, and from notices in other journals, we judge the rascal is driving quite an extensive business, in sending similar letters all over the country, by which means he probably *jews* his living out of those who are foolish enough to be taken in by his *generous offer*. This is a despicable humbug, and we warn people to look out for it.

The New Secretary of the Treasury. Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury since the commencement of Mr. Lincoln's administration, has resigned the office, and Hon. Wm. Pitt Fessenden, a member of the U. S. Senate from this State, has been nominated and confirmed in his place. The appointment gives general satisfaction, not only in financial circles, but among loyal men of all parties, and it is believed that the affairs of the department will be administered by him with ability and success equal to that displayed by his distinguished predecessor.

Lieut. Edward Pease, (an original member of the 13th Maine) of Co. C, 97th Regt. U. S. Infantry (colored), died at Morganza, near Port Hudson, May 27, 1864. The officers of the regiment caused the body to be embalmed, and forwarded to his widow at Norridgewock, free of charge; also making her the recipient of a contribution of $97.75 which was forwarded to her by Lieut. Col. Harmorcut of the same regiment. To him, and the other officers, his widow, Mehitable W. Pease, desires to return for herself and children, her sincere thanks, for remembering in this kind manner, the "widow and fatherless" in their affliction.

Arrival of Wounded Soldiers. On Saturday night last, 231 wounded soldiers from the Army before Petersburg, arrived in this city and were conveyed to the U. S. General Hospital, Camp Frye. Through some mismanagement or inattention to orders on the part of subordinate officials, a large part of them were from the other New England States (only 147 of the number being Maine men) while many of our Maine soldiers were sent to Montpelier, Vt. It would seem that there could be no excuse for such management, and we trust it will not occur again, as it subjects the soldiers to additional travel, inconvenience and in many cases to considerable private expense. Those belonging to other States have been sent back, and those remaining are receiving kind treatment in the hospital here, which is under efficient and watchful care. Dr. Brickett has obtained authority from the War Department to use his own discretion in giving furloughs and it is possible most of them will return to their homes on a short leave of absence. The following is a list of those who arrived Saturday:

Wm F Tobey, G, 19th; W W P Foster, E, 1st Me Heavy Art; Jer Corson, K, 1st Cavalry; Samuel Smith, C, 1st Me Heavy Art; Corp E F Burns, C, 1st Me Heavy Art; Amos Holt, A, 1st Me Heavy Art; Geo J Frederick, G, 17; Chas F Wilton, K 4; Peter Murray, I, 32d; Dan S Bunker, H, 1st Me Heavy Art; Chas H Long, C, 1st Me Heavy Art; Mark Dudley C, 7; G Mayberry F, 7; Henry Lord, F, 1st Heavy Art; Cyrus Heald, F, 1st Me Heavy Art; John H Gordon, K; 17; Geo M Lyon, B, 31; D V Plummer, B, 3; H S James, L, 1st Me Heavy Art; L J Smith, A, 31st; John Stevens, I, 3d; Wm H Merrill, M, 1st Me Heavy Art; James Smith, H, 1st Heavy Art; Hiram Bachelder, 1st Me Heavy Art; Corp Walter Gerald, F, 19th; Geo R Quint, G, 16th; Corp Boardman Williamson, G, 16th; John Q Amesbury A, 19th; W S Butler, C, 1st Heavy Art; A H Brown, C, 32; Herod Robinson, A, 1st H Art; Otis F Bruce, A, 1st Heavy Art; H J Pratt, C, 8; Sylvester Eaton, D, 1st Me Heavy Art; Thos E Dodge, G, 1st Heavy Art; Jos T Ross, B, 1st Me Cavalry; Thomas A Hask, B, 1st Cav; Jer Hill, B, 5th Bat; Math W Pratt, L, 1st Heavy Art; Alfred S Curtis, G, 17; James H Cyphers A, 7; Samuel Murray, G, 31st; John C Aldus, B, 7; Geo F Tilley, L, 1st Me Heavy Art; Edwin R Maryberry, 2d Bat; Ezra A Dodge, G, 1st Heavy Art; Antonio Lopes, K, 4; Dennis Sullivan, A 7; Francis Bragdon, B, 7; Chas Green, M, 1st Me Heavy Art; Sylvester Bumpus, D, 17; John E Mitchell, M, 1st Me Heavy Art; Jos Morse, E, 1st Me Heavy Art; Corp P F Gross, E, 5th; Chas J Hatch, K, 1st Me Heavy Art; Serg Henry Shaw, A, 17; Benj F Durgin, A, 32; Walter W Ridaback, E, 32d; Jos H Hunigan, C, 17; Peter Lubiow, G, 32; Harvey H Blanchard, B, 1st Heavy Art; Wm Carvel, D, 31st; Arthur H Meguire, A 1st Me Heavy Art; Ira D Furbish, G, 1st Me Heavy Art; Sergt Asa T Wing, F, 1st Me Heavy Art; Harrison R Friend, F, 1st Me Heavy Art; Corp John B Campbell, E, 19; Edgar Hutchinson K, 17; Grenville Glines, E, 9; Thomas Wentworth, E, 1st Me Heavy Art; Minot Talman; G, 1st H Art; Wilder Johnson, K, 1st Cav; Benj Moody, G, 19th; Augustus H Carlisa, F, 1st Me Heavy Art; Benj L Bridge, L, 1st Heavy Art; John R Huff, 6th, Bat; Edward R Little, 6th Bat; Henry Hutchinson, B, 1st Me Heavy Art; Jos Cole, A, 1st Heavy Art; J Hall, F, 1st Me Heavy Art Eph Drew, E, 7; Corp Chas E Bearce, B, 32; Othello Clarke, D, 20; Orville J Dorman, F, 1st Cav; Hugh A Morrison, A, 1st Heavy Art; J W Clarke Jr E, 14; Frank Bridges, 1st Heavy Art; John B Barnum A, 1st Me H Art; Amos V Stanchfield C, 8; Edwin R McKenzie, B, 31st; Dan Tarbert, K, 1st Cav; Alton B Fassett, E, 1st Heavy Art; F B Parkman, B, 20; David Davis, G, 1st Heavy Art; N E Boston, G, 1st Heavy Art; Geo B Clarke, G, 1st Art; F A Cobb, F, 31; B C Studley, L, 1st Heavy Art; Seneca A Keene, G, 1st Heavy Art; C W Kincaid, C, 1st Heavy Art; Sergt Geo E Jones, A, 17; Lt S T Tsaker, E, 1st Heavy Art; Andrew J Avery, K, 9; Capt George F Bickford, H, 1st Me Cav; James H Buck M, 1st Me Cav; Otis M Barnard, L, 1st Me Cav; Manley S Brown, A 1st Me Heavy Art; John Bessey, D 31; Frank Burwell, C 19; Archy S Cole, 7th Me Bat; Benj Chase, A, 31st; Geo S Dutch, F, 8; James Ellis M, 1st Me Cav; John Fisher, K, 1st Me Heavy Art; Howard Gilley, G, 1st Me Heavy Art; Allen D Gerry F 31st; Fred A Hinton, D, 9; Corp Kingsbury Hunt. I, 31st; Sergt Enoch Hanscom, K, 1st Me Heavy Art; Seldon Hancock, I, 1st Me Heavy; Chas W Jennison, C, 1st Me Heavy Art; Geo W Kenney, G, 1st Me Heavy Art; Sylvanus Lincoln, K, 1st Me Heavy Art; John Loon, G, 32d; Marcellus P Lovejoy, I 1st Me Heavy Art; Hugh McGrath, D, 1st Me Heavy Art; Joe K Niles, 7th Me Bat; Sergt Thomas S Osgood, D, 31st; Hiram D Raymond, H, 1st Heavy Art; Joseph River, D, 4; John Rice, B, 19; Geo W Ryerson, A, 3; Chas Slide B, 1st Me Heavy Art; Edwin W Smith, K, 19; Levi W Smith D, 9; Stephen Smith, K, 1st Me Heavy Art; Thomas Tookey, K, 1st Me Heavy Art; Ezra W Frank, E, 16; Geo W Whitcomb, F, 1st Me Cav; James Warren; A, 1st Me Heavy Art; Capt Edwin R Wadleigh, I, 9; Capt Chas H Bell, H, 1st Me Cav; Ira Jones, G, 7th; Henry Warner E, 1st Heavy Art;

The Nineteenth Maine. A private letter from Lieut. Henry Sewall, Acting Adjutant of the 19th Maine, dated June 20th, mentions the resignation of Lieut. Col. Cunningham. Capt. Spaulding is now in command. He says the regiment has suffered severely during the campaign, and the men are pretty well worn out, but in excellent spirits. The re-enlisted veterans and recruits of the 4th Maine, 227 in number, have been incorporated with the 19th, although they only bring about 100 for duty. To show the unflinching confidence of the brave men at the front in the ultimate success of Gen. Grant, and their estimate of the rebel soldiers, we make the following extract from the letter:

"Petersburg will soon be ours, and then the fall of Richmond must come. It will cost many lives, but it *must fall!* One thing is certain—the rebels are afraid of us. When we have them in any thing like an open field, or when they are not fortified up to the handle, they run at our advance. They dare not risk a common breast work as we do. They fall trees and drive stakes into the ground, sharpening the ends leaning towards us outside their works, whenever and wherever they have an opportunity. I have come to the conclusion that they are a cowardly set and will only fight where the chances are all in their favor."

Another letter from Lieut. S., dated the 25th, gives an account of the mishap to the 2d corps on the 22d, in which four entire regiments of the brigade to which the 19th Maine is attached, were taken prisoners. The 19th fell back in season to avoid a similar misfortune, although losing largely in killed and wounded. The list of casualties is published in another column.

Congressional. The Enrolment bill has passed both Houses. It provides briefly as follows: That the President may at any time call for any number of volunteers for one, two or three years. That in case the quota of any town shall not be filled within sixty days after the call, the President may order a draft for one year to fill that quota. That no drafted man shall be exempt except for unsuitableness of age or physical disability. Bounties are offered for volunteers or substitutes—$200 for one year, $300 for two years, and $400 for three years. The essential feature of the bill is the repeal of the commutation clause.

A bill imposing an additional tax of six per cent. upon all incomes exceeding $600, passed the House on Saturday.

The bill providing for a republican form of government for the rebellious States has passed both Houses. Congress adjourned on Monday.

☞The remnant of the 5th Maine, numbering fifteen officers and one hundred and fifty privates, whose term of service has expired, arrived in Portland on Tuesday of last week. The war-worn veterans were appropriately welcomed and entertained by the authorities and citizens. The following commissioned officers returned with the regiment: Col. Edwards, Maj. Daggett, Adj. Parsons, Quartermaster Fenderson, Chaplain Adams, Surgeons Warren and Manson; Capt. Stevens, Co. B; Capt. Small, Co. D; Capt. Sanborn, Co. F; Capt. Walker, Co. I; Lieut. Wight, commanding Co. A; Lieut. Haley, Co. D; Lieut. Summersides, Co. G; Lieut. Lunt, Co. I.

About 100 veterans re-enlisted from this regiment, were left on the field, who are attached to the 6th Maine Regiment.

☞Among the appointments made by the East Maine Conference at its late session, are the following: Rockland, E. W. Hutchinson; South Vassalboro', E. Bryant; North Vassalboro', L. H. Bean; China, to be supplied; Winslow and Vassalboro', D. P. Thompson; Clinton and Benton, H. P. Blood; Unity, P. P. Roberts; Newport, B. Foster; Detroit, Palmyra and Canaan, R. S. Dixon.

Patents. Among the patents recently issued are the following to parties in Maine: Mr. R. W. George of Richmond, for improvement in barrel machines; Albert H. Gilman of Biddeford, for improvement in the mode of lubricating the bearings of spindle frames.

Fire in Augusta. About 4 o'clock on Thursday afternoon last, the barn attached to the brick dwelling on Summer street, owned and occupied by Mr. Eben Jones, as a boarding house, was discovered on fire. The alarm was immediately given, and the fire department and the citizens generally were promptly on hand, and every effort was made to arrest the progress of the flames. In a few minutes, however, the fire communicated with the main building, and finding it impossible to save it from destruction, attention was given to the protection of the contiguous dwellings, several of which had already taken fire, threatening a wide spread conflagration. The house of Mr. Seth Whitehouse next north of Mr. Jones', and the outbuildings connected with the houses of Stephen Branch on Summer street, and L. C. Avery on Elm street, were considerably damaged, and many other buildings in the vicinity also took fire from the flying cinders lodging upon the roofs. By constant watchfulness and active exertion, however, further serious injury was prevented. At an early stage of the fire the principal portion of Mr. Jones' furniture was safely removed, although much valuable clothing belonging to the boarders was destroyed. The fire is said to have been caused by a child of Mr. Avery, who had been playing with matches in the barn. The efforts of the firemen to extinguish the flames were seriously impaired by the bad condition of their apparatus, and the lack of water. The hose was out of order and the reservoirs were too far distant to be made immediately available in the emergency. We trust that our City Government will see to it that these defects are promptly remedied. We have not ascertained the amount of damage, but learn that Mr. Jones was insured for $2000.

A Whole Village Burnt. We learn from the Aroostook *Pioneer*, that on Thursday afternoon of last week, a fire broke out in the little village of Alva, Aroostook county, and in a short time fourteen buildings were laid in ashes. The sparks first caught in the stable of Mr. Isaac Getchell, and from that extended to the buildings of Joel Valley, and sweeping every thing clean on both sides of the road, with the exception of three buildings, for half a mile. The wind was blowing hard from the north-west at the time, and the flames spread with such rapidity that scarcely anything was saved from the buildings. A horse and carriage in Valley's stable were burnt. Mr. Sherman lost several buildings, including a store filled with goods, from which but little was saved. He was insured for $600.

☞Rev. Mr. Hunnicutt, a Union refugee from Virginia, lectured in this city on Sunday evening last, and was greeted by a large audience. He spoke earnestly and eloquently upon the "Causes and Effects of the Rebellion"—the causes being a thirst for power, a determination to bring the Northern States to terms, and a desire to build up a separate Nation on the foundation of African Slavery; the effects, a complete revolution in the minds of the people regarding slavery, a united country and the utter destruction of the slave system. He is lecturing throughout the State, and we hope will have the sympathy and attention of all citizens.

Death of Capt. Keene. The Rockland *Democrat* publishes a letter from Maj. Spear, commanding the 20th Maine Regt., which gives the particulars of the death of Capt. S. T. Keene of Rockland. He was struck in the breast by a musket ball while in the front of the enemy's works before Petersburg, June 22d, the ball passing through his body and killing him almost instantly. He fell into Maj. Spear's arms saying; "Write to my wife. It is all well, I die for my country." Capt. Keene bore an irreproachable character, both as a citizen and a soldier.

☞Capt. T. J. Bailey, of the 17th U. S. Infantry, for two years past mustering and disbursing officer at this post, has been relieved from duty here, at his own request, and ordered to active service with his regiment. Capt. B. has proved a faithful and capable officer in the performance of the arduous and perplexing duties of his position, and will carry with him the best wishes of his many friends in this city. Capt. C. Holmes, U. S. A., recently stationed at Concord, N. H., succeeds him here as mustering and disbursing officer.

☞We would suggest to those benevolent and kind hearted ladies of our city who visit the hospital with delicacies for the wounded and sick, that the patients at Camp Keyes are very needy of their attention, and yet receive but little of it, from the fact that it is some farther from the city than Camp Frye. We hope they will not mind the additional walk, but that their benevolent generosity so severely put to the test already, will not tire as long as brave men suffer and the rebel rag floats over an inch of American soil.

Suicide. We learn that Mr. David Leighton an old and respected resident of this city, committed suicide on Monday last by shooting himself. He obtained a gun of one of his sons for the pretended purpose of shooting a cat, and immediately went into his bed room and shot himself, the ball entering his heart. He had previously been laboring under partial aberration of mind, but no apprehension was entertained of an attempt upon his own life.

☞The following deaths of Maine soldiers took place at City Point Hospital from June 22 to 30th.

1st Maine Heavy Artillery. P. Brimer; Albert James; J. J. Jackson; J. H. Druc; L. A. Stertefant; E. J. Jennision.

Thirty Second Maine. F. Grant; Osmond Towne.

☞We learn that Lt Calvin Boston of this city Co I 31st Maine, was severely wounded in a recent assault upon the rebel works at Petersburg. He was struck by the fragment of a shell in the lower portion of the spine, and the injury is of so critical a nature that little hope is entertained of his recovery.

☞At the Union State Convention held in this city on Wednesday last, Gov. Cony was nominated for Governor, by acclamation. Hon. J. B. Brown of Portland and Abner Stetson of Damriscotta, were unanimously nominated Presidential Electors at Large.

An Egg as is an Egg! Hosea Ballou Esq., of this city has *laid* upon our table, an egg originally *laid* by a Brama Pootra hen belonging to Mr. B., which weighs 3¼ ounces; and girts 6¼ by 8¾ inches! One don't see such every day.

☞The Fourth of July was celebrated in this city by the ringing of bells and the firing of National salutes from the U S Arsenal and Camp Keyes. In the evening there was a fine display of fireworks from the Arsenal.

☞The Bangor *Whig* celebrated the 4th of July by appearing in a bran new typographical suit. It is a gratifying evidence of the prosperity of one of the best conducted daily papers in New England.

A Taluable Colt. On Saturday of last week, Mr. George Nowell of North Vassalboro sold a colt one month old, sired by Gen. Knox for the sum of two hundred dollars.

☞Col. J. L. Chamberlain of the 20th Maine, who was severely wounded in one of the recent battles before Petersburg, has been nominated by the President and confirmed as Brigadier General.

☞Mark Pitman, Esq., of Dover, has been appointed register of Deeds for Piscataquis county.

Communications.

The First Maine Cavalry in the Battle at St. Mary's Church.

[We are permitted to copy from a private letter received in this city, the following interesting account of the desperate fighting near St. Mary's Church, Va., on the 24th of June, by Gen. Gregg's Cavalry Division, forming Gen. Sherman's rear guard, in which the First Maine Cavalry displayed its usual indomitable bravery. The correspondent of the New York *Herald* describes it as one of the most bravely contested cavalry fights of the war.]

Harrison's Landing, June 25.

Dear ——:—We reached this point to-day, after a terrible fighting march of nineteen days. I wrote you briefly of our fight at White House. Next morning, the enemy having disappeared, we resumed our march for the James river, accompanied by our corps train, 600 to 800 teams. Yesterday morning, 24th, Gregg's Division was ordered to hold our position, about four miles from Charles City, and protect the flanks, while the first Division and the infantry guarded the train through. The second Brigade was sent out on the road to St. Mary's Church, 1st Maine in advance, when we passed the first Brigade, the men inquired "What next?" First Maine, "Of course when the second Brigade is ahead you'll always find the 1st Maine in advance." "Oh, ho, there'll be a fight to-day, then."

Our advance guard soon met and drove the enemy's pickets, and charging, we routed their reserve and occupied the Church. Hastily throwing up breastworks in the edge of the woods, we made preparations to hold the position, and before nine o'clock the entire regiment was in dismounted.

The enemy felt, occasionally, of our whole line, to detect any weak point, and at noon commenced a heavy attack on our right, while a large force was hurled against our right flank. The advance line of skirmishers fell back on the second line, behind our rude works. Two squadrons of the 1st Pennsylvania were thrown in as a support for the flank, and for half or three-quarters of an honr the fight raged hot and furious all along our right; but an ominous stillness on the left foretold the coming tempest in that quarter, and during a lull in the firing on the right, a heavy column suddenly burst through our line at its connection with the 2d Pa, coming on through the dense underbrush with stealthy tread, till within twenty feet of our works, when they dashed on at double quick, leaping over the low breastworks, discharging their pieces, which they then clubbed and used in a manner familiar to infantry. Our men mostly stood like giants immoveable, loading and firing their carbines till they could use them no longer and then using the revolver, and Co. K, to their honor be it said, did not move from their places till the extreme left had been routed and the rebels were far in their rear, when, at the command, they fell back in order, firing as they went, and the remainder of the regiment on the right of the road, B, E, A, M and F, finding the left overwhelmed, fell back with them. Col. Smith was everywhere in the thickest of the fight, as he always is, cheering and leading on his men, and a few hundred yards to the rear we formed a new line and held back the exultant enemy for a season, till reinforced they again forced us back. A third time our gallant Colonel ordered a stand and at the cry "Rally round the Colonel!" followed by three rousing cheers for Col. S. the men steadily wheeled into line and poured volley after volley into the very bosoms of the traitors.

We looked in vain for succor, for the gallant 16th Pa. sent up to the support of the 1st Maine, had been called away from their breastworks to support the broken and disordered 10th N. Y. of the 1st Brigade, just before our disaster, and we were alone. At this moment two of our 12-pounders opened, and with three rousing shouts, drowning even the roar of musketry, our brave boys, with renewed courage struggled on.

Now we hear a terrific roar of musketry on our left, followed by the thunder of our entire battery, as the enemy debouched from the woods and charged our left flank. The gunners poured their death volleys till the desperate enemy were close upon them and were then compelled to retire to a new position, as their horses and men melted away under the murderous fire of the enemy's muskets and rifles. Reaching a new position, however, they wheeled into line again, and again opened their fire, checking the enemy's advance for some minutes. A moment later, just as the rebels had massed once more for a desperate charge on our guns, a rattle of wheels was heard in the rear, and with horses lashed into foam, the 1st Brigade Battery whirled up the hill and in a twinkling eight guns were hurling shell and cannister with murderous effect into the closely crowded columns of the advancing foe. Not a moment too soon came this unexpected aid, for once the rebels had their hands upon the second's guns.

The scene was frightful beyond description, for our guns, shotted and double shotted with cannister, swept them down like a whirlwind. During all this time the gallant 1st Maine was contending manfully and stubbornly against overwhelming numbers, and though forced back by force of numbers, it was only inch by inch and still holding the enemy at bay and protecting the right flank of the division.

Our friends may judge of the work we have had and how we did it from the fact that out of only two hundred and sixty men who went into the fight, we have lost ten officers and fifty-six men killed, wounded and missing, and all in the space of about three or four hour's real fighting.

Col. Smith had his horse killed under him and was wounded in the thigh, but remained upon the field, being one of the last to retire. You must bear in mind, also, that the entire cavalry force of Lee's army, together with one division of infantry, were opposed to our single division. Large numbers of our men fell from sheer exhaustion and were captured, though many of them, refreshed by rest and the coolness of the evening, succeeded in effecting their escape and reaching our lines during the night and this morning. Our wounded and other prisoners were cruelly treated by the enemy, who stripped and robbed them of everything they could use, even to hats and socks, and cut and hacked them with their sabres, after their surrender. Escaped prisoners declare that they heard rebel officers repeatedly order their men to "take no prisoners!" I doubt not that where they took individuals the order was strictly obeyed in very many cases.

It appears that two couriers sent by Gen. Gregg to Gen. Sheridan with despatches, were captured, and the enemy thus learned our exact position and force and massed his entire force against our one division.

The Cavalry Corps is at present, after a campaign thus far of fifty-three days, completely run down, having had not one day of actual rest since we crossed the Rapidan. I suffered a great deal, as did many others, from heat and utter exhaustion, having had nothing to eat for forty-two hours and the thermometer was above 90 deg., and not a breath of wind and the dust insufferable and so dense one could not see ten feet. We have had no rain for thirty days and you may imagine the state of the weather and the roads.

Maj. Thaxter commands the regiment and Capt. Myrick is in command of the 1st Battalion in place of Capt. Tucker, who lost his arm, and I fear will lose his life, as his wound is exactly like Col. Boothby's.

I wish I could convey to you some idea of the unbounded popularity of Col. Smith and the confidence the men have in him. He says the men fought splendidly yesterday, and he is proud of them. I know they are all doubly proud of him. Gen. Gregg said "the men fought beyond his most sanguine hopes and more obstinately than could have been expected of any men." It was by far the severest and most desperately contested fight our regiment was ever in, as the loss of officers and men sorrowfully attests.

List of Casualties. *Killed*—Capts O A Ellis, E, sun stroke; Walstein Phillips, F, on Gen Gregg's staff. *Wounded*—Col C H Smith; Maj J P Cilley, severely; Capts B F Tucker, E, seriously; Wm Montgomery, D, do; Lts G W Hussey, E; Chas O Gordon, L, missing; Capt Jno T Carson, L, missing; Lt Chas K Johnson, M, missing; Capts Jno D Myrick, K; Paul Chadbourn, I; Lts C B Benson, ½; Wm Harris, F, suffering from sunstroke, as did also very many of the men.

Co A—Private Chas R Gould, missing.

Co B—Corp Jno W Leighton, missing; privates Fenelon N Fales, killed; Geo S Ames, missing; E H Bradstreet, do; Israel Woodward, do; Chandler J Webb, do; Burnham C Sleeper, wounded.

Co C—Private Augustus Greenlow, wounded; Sergts Lorenzo Chamberlain, missing; Samuel McCurdy, do; privates Mulford Reynolds, do; Anderson J Robinson, do; Jno Ford, do.

Co D—Serg Jno H Daggett, killed; privates Jas E Dow, wounded and prisoner; Alex Faulkner, do; Corp Albert E Johnson, do; privates Hiram Williams, do; Jno Brown, do.

Co E—Privates Geo A Russell, missing; Henry A Luce, do.

Co F—Corp Lewis Merrill, killed; privates A D Miller, wounded; Wm P Johnson, do.

Co G—Privates Chas W Jordan, wounded; Ripley L Jones, missing.

Co H—Privates Wm A Lewis, killed; Geo F Douglas, wounded; Wm R Dykes, do; Ed H Doane, do; James Canville, do; Llewellyn Copeland, do; Jno H Garnett, do; Frank P Whitney, do; Henry H Hurd, missing; David W Rhodes, do; Geo W Withee, do.

Co I—Privates John R Rice, wounded; Rufus Smith, do; Ed F Cornell, do; Leland F Davis, missing.

Co K—Corp Louvia K Broad, killed; privates Geo E Alexander, do; Wm Lang, wounded; Arthur Downey, do; Chas Welch, missing; Wm Bisisdell, do; George S Fowles, do.

Co L—Private Jason F Harris, killed; Corp E B Clayton, missing; privates S H Odell, do; H P Ripley, wounded; Albert Thompson do.

Co M—Corp E P Davis, missing; private S H Weymouth, do.

Recapitulation. Killed, 2 officers, 7 men; wounded, 5 officers, 23 men; missing, 3 officers, 26 men. Total, 10 officers, 56 men.

Letter from Idaho Territory.

Bannack City, Idaho Ter., July 4th, 1864.

Messrs. Editors:—I avail myself of a few moments of leisure at this time, to address you on the subject of this far west country, and my recent removal from Wisconsin to this place, hoping it may in some degree interest yourself and the readers of your much valued paper. I took my departure from Wisconsin, the last of March, for the gold regions of Idaho, where I found myself, after riding by railroad and coach forty-four days and nights. To give you a correct history of the trip through, would take too long and would be of little consequence, only to put people who are calculating to come here by the same conveyance on their guard against certain institutions, which guarantee ten fold more than what they are able to accomplish. Ben Holliday, proprietor of the Overland Stage Line from Atchison to Salt Lake City, advertises to put passengers through in from twelve to fourteen days—a distance only of about 1200 miles—and fails to fill his contracts. He was over thirty days in running his coaches through when I came over the road as a passenger on said line. His line is very poorly stocked, both with horses and coaches, but well stocked with drunken drivers, who take their own time, and compel passengers to lay over at the stations whenever they take a notion to do so, as long as they see fit, whether passengers can avail themselves of refreshments or not. Much of the journey a passenger is obliged to put up with one and two meals per twenty-four hours, and nothing but bread and bacon at that, and is obliged to pay from seventy-five cents to one dollar and a half per meal. The price for passage, and the privilege of only twenty-five pounds of baggage is, or was when I came through, $175. Add to this the expense of three meals per day at $1 each, and you will see what it costs for a passage on the Overland from Atchison to Salt Lake City.

The fare from Salt Lake to Bannack, the place of my present address, is $75 by the U. S. mail coach. Here is where it takes the tuck out of a fellow, from the fact that he is obliged to furnish his own provisions and do his own washing, for the nine days which it takes to perform the journey. The individual who runs this institution is a Mormon and possesses many wives. He goes by the name and title of Smith, and it comes natural to him to gull and swindle every pilgrim that he can possibly induce to take passage on his line. If I were to let out on him in a way to do him justice, I fear my language would be more forcible than polite, and consequently I will change the subject, by advising all who contemplate coming to these regions, that unless they can procure a conveyance of their own, to stay at home. In nine cases out of ten, where men have an amount sufficient to warrant them a passage by railroad and coach, it is my humble opinion they had better donate it to themselves and remain among civilization, where ten dollars is of more value than ten times ten is here. It is not my design to say anything to retard the settlement of this territory; but it is my duty to persuade all who contemplate favoring us with their citizenship, to be wise enough to invest their money in such conveyance as will avail them something after arriving here, in preference to throwing it away on such swindling outfits as those of Holliday and Smith. In crossing the Plains, emigrants will need no guide, the highway is so plain that the wayfaring man, though a fool, cannot err therein.

My knowledge of this country is somewhat limited at present, but so far as my observation and short experience goes, I feel confident it will turn out very rich in minerals, judging from the favorable experience I have already had of its productions. Gold is successfully obtained from gulches and lodes in various parts of the territory, in quantity and quality sufficient to place it at the head of the class among all other mining region. I am liable to be caught up on making this statement; but when it is taken into consideration that the gold discoveries here are barely in their infancy, with but a few thousand inhabitants, and compare its products with that of any other mining region, according to the number of miners, and I believe you will not doubt my statement. New discoveries are being made every few weeks, both gulch and lode, and hundreds are continually prospecting in various parts of the territory. Several hundred miners are out on the Yellow Stone river now, and we are looking for good results from that source very shortly. The power of genius and enterprise has worked wonders here within the past year. Facts in real life out here are equal to the richest romance. Yonder is a hole that eighty thousand dollars came out of since its former owner offered it for a couple sacks of flour, and thither strides a consequential personage, who, a few months ago was a constant stranger to the luxury of a boiled shirt or a square meal, but is now possessed of plethoric pockets, polished boots, a choker collar and a cable chain that looks to be strong enough to haul a cord of quartz.

If the miners make not pleasure paramount to the development of their claims, here will be the great center of wealth and business for the Rocky Mountain world before many years. The greatest trouble now is the scarcity of labor, and the price asked for it. Men, who seemingly loved to work a few months ago, and have since become possessed of a few thousands or less, plume themselves instanter, put up at the best hotels, talk with emphasis and grave deliberation of the feasibility of tunneling this hill or that, a work which they will never exert themselves in attempting, if they live to rank Methusalah. Hence the want of labor.

It is estimated that from the guiches of Grasshopper and Stinking Water creeks, there were taken out between six and seven million dollars last year; and it is safe to estimate the balance of the gulches in the Territory at as much more. The expense of opening a gulch claim will not fall much short of $1500, including labor and tools. After a claim is properly opened and in good running order, it requires about ten hands at $6 each per day, to work it properly and successfully. When once down to the bed-rock, a depth of from sixteen to twenty feet, where gold is generally deposited, and the necessary machinery planted ready for washing, it is not uncommon to wash and clean up $1500 per day. This amount was taken out in a single day's run (sluicing) this spring, from one of the claims in which I am interested.

Quite an extent of farming lands within the Territory, and are being worked with great profit. The soil in Bitter Root Valley is said to be very rich and productive. Timber and water are also very abundant.

In conclusion let me say, that it is supposed that the man who has decided to seek his fortune in the chances of gold mining, has made up his mind to forego all the comforts and pleasures of civilization—has made up his mind to put up cheerfully with hard fare and hard work, and perhaps hard luck. Think twice before you venture, and then if you still decide upon the trial, set a firm heart against all the little inconveniences, leave gambling and whiskey alone, and may God help you to win, for if any one deserves success, it is the honest, hard-working miner.

S. K.

New Music. The following new and popular music from the publishing house of O. Ditson & Co., 277 Washington street, Boston, has been received:

"*Bury me in the Sunshine.*" Last words of Archbishop Hughes. Poetry and music by J. W. Turner.

The President's Hymn. Song and chorus. Words by Dr. Muhlenburg. Music by J. W. Turner.

Laurella Polka. By C. A. Ingraham.

Kind words can never die. A duet for the piano. By James Billok.

Zamora Waltz. For the piano. By Johann Strauss.

This and all other music published by Ditson & Co., may be obtained of I. A. Stanwood, Water street, Augusta.

Death of Maine Soldiers. The following deaths have been reported during the past week in the Washington hospitals:

W D Babkirk 6th; J G Lampson, 31st do; Geo F Stanwood, 1st Me Heavy Art; Alfred B Shea, do; S M Bolton, do; Chas B Ladd, 1st Me Cav; Benj Royal 6th Me; Lt L Carver, 19th Maine, Edward Baker, 3d Maine Bat; F Lowe, 6th; Lt S W Crawles 1st Me Heavy Art; Chas L Blanker, do.

In Hampton Hospital near Fortress Monroe, David T Stevens 8th; P Binner, 1st Me Heavy Art; Albert James, J J Jackson, do; F Grant, 32d Maine; J H Orne, 1st Me Art; L D Perkins, A Miller, do; L Pride, 14th; L A Sturtevant, 1st Me Art; Osmond Towne, 32d Me; E J Jennison, 1st Me Art.

The following deaths have occurred at City Point:

June 7—Francis Smith, 1st Me; June 28—I Richardson, 17th; F A Dearborn, 21st Me.

Fire in East Corinth. The East Corinth Hotel and a dwelling house owned and occupied by John P. Webber, were totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. No insurance. The fire caught in the stable. Some twenty horses were in the stable, but were saved with difficulty. The hotel property had just been purchased by Lemuel Nichols—

The Record of the War.

The Campaign in Virginia---Rebel Attack on Sheridan Repulsed---Fierce Assault on the 5th and 9th Corps Defeated---The Danville Road Cut.

NEW YORK, June 28. The *Herald's* City Point correspondent, writing on the 29th, says the attack on Gen. Sheridan's cavalry while marching to the James river was a bloody affair. The enemy attempted to capture his guns, trains, and most of his command. He suddenly fell upon the rear guard, throwing it into confusion, but it soon rallied and held the enemy in check until the remainder came up, when a general battle ensued. Several desperate assaults by the enemy were repulsed. The light artillery did great service.

Gen. Sheridan succeeded in driving the enemy off, when he crossed the James river without the loss of a gun or wagon. His losses may be five hundred. His wagon trains were six miles long.

Another *Herald* correspondent writing from City Point, June 26, says: A fierce assault was made by the rebels on parts of the 5th and 9th corps Saturday night, which was repulsed with severe loss to the enemy.

The *Tribune's* Washington despatch says Assistant Secretary of War Dana reports that Lee's forces are not more than two-thirds as strong as Gen. Grant's, that our losses in the movement on the Welden road are unimportant comparatively, and that Gen. Grant has his hand on Lee's throat and will not let go until he is strangled to death. He is confident of final and conclusive success. We have 51,000 prisoners in our hands yet.

The Petersburg papers of to-day say the Danville Railroad was cut by Gen. Hunter yesterday, and speaks of Hunter as being at Salem.

Gen. Hunter's Expedition Extremely Successful---Official Bulletin from Secretary Stanton.

To Major Gen. Dix:

WASHINGTON, June 28---4 P. M. The following dispatch has just been received from General Hunter:

"I have the honor to report that our expedition has been extremely successful, inflicting great injury upon the enemy, and victorious in every engagement. Running short of ammunition, and finding it impossible to collect supplies while in the presence of an enemy believed to be superior to our force in numbers and constantly receiving reinforcements from Richmond and other points, I deemed it best to withdraw, and have succeeded in doing so without serious loss, to this point, where we have met with abundant supplies of food. A detailed report of our operations will be forwarded immediately. The command is in excellent heart and health, and ready after a few day's rest, for service in any direction."

(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Sec'y of War.

Official War Bulletin---All the Railroads leading into Richmond Destroyed---Unsuccessful Attack on the Rebel position by Gen. Sherman.

To Major General Dix:

WASHINGTON, June 28, 1864. A despatch from Gen. Grant, dated yesterday, 27th, 3 P. M., at his headquarters, reports no operations in front, except from our own guns, which fire into the bridge at Petersburg from a distance of 2000 yards. The dispatch gives the following intelligence from rebel papers:

A Petersburg paper of the 25th states that Hunter is striking for Jackson River Depot, about 40 miles north of Salem, and says that if he reached Covington, which they suppose he will do with most of his forces, but with loss of material, he will be safe.

The same paper also says that Wilson destroyed a train of cars loaded with cotton and furniture, burned the depot building, &c., at Burksville and destroyed some of the track and was still pushing south. All the railroads leading into Richmond are now destroyed and some of them badly.

A despatch from Gen Sherman, received this morning reports that yesterday noon, June 27th, an unsuccessful attack was made by our forces on the enemy's position, which resulted in a loss of between 2000 and 3000. The following particulars are given:

"Pursuant to my orders of the 24th, a diversion was made on each flank of the enemy, especially down the Sandtown road. At 8 A. M. Gen. McPherson attacked at the southwest end of Kenshaw, and Thomas about a mile further south. At the same time the skirmishers and artillery along the whole line kept up a sharp fire. Neither attack succeeded, though both columns reached the enemy's works, which are very strong.

Gen. McPherson reports his loss at about 500 and Thomas about 2000. The loss is particularly heavy in general and field officers.

Gen. McPherson took 100 prisoners, and Thomas about as many; but I do not suppose we inflicted heavy loss upon the enemy, as he kept close behind his parapets."

(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Important Successes in North Carolina---Destruction of the Wilmington and North Carolina Railroad.

NEW YORK, June 28. The *Herald's* Fortress Monroe correspondent, writing on the 24th, says news from Gen. Palmer's expedition into North Carolina to destroy the Wilmington and North Carolina railroad represents it as meeting with unlooked-for success. The command destroyed the road and an immense quantity of Government stores, captured a large number of prisoners, and inflicted much other damage. The country is stripped of white inhabitants.

The Late Attack on Gen. Sheridan's Rear.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY POTOMAC, June 28.

Quite a severe engagement took place on Saturday between our cavalry and a force of the enemy, consisting of cavalry and mounted infantry, at the Chickahominy river.

The rebels had followed Gen. Sheridan from White House, in expectation of being able to cut off part of his wagon train. It was here they made their attack. Gen. Torbett's division was detailed to protect the wagon train, while Gen. Gregg's division was placed in position to resist an attack on the roads which the rebels were known to occupy.

At an early hour skirmishing commenced and was kept up until near noon, when the rebel infantry which had been dismounted made a desperate charge on the lines. Although our men dismounted and fought them gallantly for a time, they were finally compelled to retire, suffering considerably.

It was at first thought that our loss would be over 500, but I have been informed that it will not reach one fourth that number. The forces fell back to their supports near the bridge, and subsequently crossed with the entire train without further loss. The rebels made no effort to follow us up, and it was thought that they had suffered severely, or they would have done so repulsed with a loss of several killed. While the fight was going on a party from the 7th Missouri found the deserted camp of the rebel cavalry and destroyed it, with all their equipage. The rebels were pursued thirty miles.

Wilson's Cavalry Raid---Twenty Miles of the Danville Railroad Destroyed---Wilson's Retreat Cut off and Troops sent to his Relief.

NEAR PETERSBURG, June 28---11 P. M. Gen. Wilson's 3d division of cavalry passed this place a few days ago en route for the Danville and Richmond railroad. The rebels were too slow in their movements to head him off. Gen. Wilson reached the road, destroying many miles of track before he retraced his steps. He met with no opposition until he neared the point from which he started.

All the track was composed of strap iron placed upon wooden sleepers and burned until bent and useless.

A locomotive and train of cars were surprised at one station, and before the engine could move off, all were in the hands of our men. The cars were crowded with refugees from Petersburg.---All the cars with the locomotive were destroyed.

Gen. Wilson having accomplished his work in a most successful manner, and destroyed over 20 miles of railroad, rendering it completely useless, commenced his return. When his advanced guard reached Ream's Station, the rebels were discovered in force. They had been patiently waiting his return. All the cavalry that the rebels could muster were spread out between our gallant raiders and their infantry supports. All night they fought and during the morning of today. Gen. Wilson could not push his way through the rebel force and consequently must fight until reinforced. An officer succeeded in reaching Gen. Meade's headquarters with the intelligence of Wilson's awkward position. The 6th corps being on the extreme left and nearest the scene of strife was instantly dispatched to divert the attention of the enemy. A division of the 24 corps soon followed, supported by Collins' Provisional brigade.

From Sherman's Army---The Rebels Compelled to Abandon Kenesaw Mountain.

The *Herald's* special Nashville despatch of today has the following:

On the 22d ult., Hood's corps in McPherson's front were withdrawn. They were followed by Schofield and Hooker's corps, compelling the rebels to abandon Kenesaw Mountain.

The enemy now hold the high ground near Marietta, but not in so good a position as Kenesaw.

On the 23d the rebels made an assault on the left of Schofield's and right of Hooker's, but were repulsed with severe slaughter, losing 300 killed.

Good News from Sherman---The Rebels Evacuate Kenesaw Mountain and Marietta---Retreat in Full Flight---Sixty miles of the Danville Railroad Destroyed.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, July 3---9 P. M.

To Major General Dix:

The following telegram dated to-day at Marietta, Ga., was received this evening from General Sherman, giving the successful result of the flanking operations in progress for several days past:

The movement on our right caused the enemy to evacuate. We occupied Kenesaw at daylight, and Marietta at 8:30 A. M.

Thomas is moving down the main road towards the Chattahooche, and McPherson towards the mouth of Nickajack on the Sauntown road. Our cavalry is at the extreme flanks.

A despatch from Gen. Grant's headquarters, at 9 o'clock this morning, gives the following report of Gen. Wilson's operations:

Sixty miles of railroad were thoroughly destroyed. The Danville road, Gen. Wilson reports, could not be repaired in less than forty days, even if all the materials were at hand. He has destroyed all the blacksmith shops where the rails might be straightened, and all the mills where the scantling for sleepers could be sawed. Thirty miles of the South Side road were destroyed.

Wilson brought in about 400 negroes, and many of the vast number of horses and mules gathered by his forces. He reports that the rebels slaughtered without mercy the negroes they retook.

Wilson's loss of property is a small wagon train used to carry ammunition, his ambulance train and 12 cannon. The horses of the artillery and wagons were generally brought off.

He estimates his total loss at from 750 to 1000 men, including those lost from Kautz's division.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

NEW YORK, July 3d. The *Times'* special despatch from headquarters Army of the Potomac records the return of Gen. Kautz with the loss of many men and horses, 12 guns and wagon train; but the expedition was most successful in the destruction Danville and Weldon Railroad, mills and an immense amount of rebel property.

On returning they were overwhelmingly attacked by Fitz Hugh Lee and Hampton's cavalry and a force of infantry. The rebels were repulsed several times, but finally our forces were surrounded and the retreat of the wagon train and artillery were cut off. Orders were then given to retreat, which was effected through dense woods and a marsh. The artillery was spiked and wagons burned. It was reported that the 6th corps had vigorously attacked the rebels and retaken some guns.

The *Mercury's* special despatch states that eight of the guns were re-captured by the 6th corps, and that the diversion occasioned by the movement of the 2d and 6th corps enabled Wilson to defeat the rebel cavalry and reach our army with considerable loss.

Foreign News.

ONE DAY LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer City of London from Liverpool June 15th and Queenstown 16th, arrived at New York June 28th.

The pirate Alabama arrived at Cherbourg June 11. She was admitted to free partique, and landed forty prisoners, the crews of the two Federal vessels, names not mentioned. The Alabama was to be permitted to make extensive repairs at Cherbourg.

Parliamentary proceedings unimportant.

The *Daily News* believes the opposition plot for the overthrow of the Palmerston ministry is broken down and abandoned.

The *Herald*, the conservative organ, continues its arguments in favor of an attack on the ministry, contending that a new cabinet under Derby would obtain more from the Germans than the present ministry.

The meeting of the conference appointed for the 15th, is postponed until the 16th of June.

It is rumored that England will propose a new line of demarcation, but Denmark adheres to the line of Dennewerk.

The *Daily News* says the prospects of peace are as remote as ever. The Germans continue to hold out.

Lord Palmerston said, in the House of Commons, that the promulgation of the armistice was not final. The conference can again extend it if desirable.

LONDON, June 16---P. M. The Paris *Constitutional* of to-day contains an ariticle showing that England will be compelled to take part in the Dano-German war, while France can remain neutral.

The Copenhagen *Dagbladet* of the 15th calls upon the government, provided the support of England and Sweden is withheld, on the resumption of hostilities to seek support from the revolutionary elements of Europe, and to accept Garibaldi's offer. It also urges the raising of a foreign Legion.

Semmes publishes in the London *Times* a lengthy justification of the destruction of prizes, the British Government having refused to let them into ports of adjudication.

The conference, which was postponed until to-day has been further postponed until the 18th inst.

INCREASED PAY TO SOLDIERS The following is the scale of prices to be paid to our soldiers according to the new law of Congress, passed at the present session and approved by the President, the law to take effect from the 1st of May last:

Sergeant-majors, $26; quartermasters and commissary sergeants of cavalry, artillery and infantry, $20; sergts. of ordnance, sappers and miners, and pontoniers, $34; corporals of ordnance, sappers and miners, and pontoniers, $23; private of engineers and ordnance of the first class, $18, and of the second class, $16; corporals of cavalry, artillery and infantry, $18; chief of cavalry, $23; buglers, $16; farriers and blacksmiths of cavalry and artillery, $18; privates of cavalry, artillery and infantry, $16; principal musicians of artillery and infantry, 22; leaders of brigades and regimental bands; $75; musicians, $16; hospital stewards of the first class, $33; hospital stewards, of the second class, $25; hospital stewards, of the third class, $23. All non-commissioned officers and privates in the regular army, serving under enlistments made prior to July 22, 1861, shall have the privilege of re-enlisting for a term of three years in their respective organizations until the 1st of August next, and all such non-commissioned officers and privates so re-enlisting shall be entitled to the bounties mentioned in the joint resolution of Congress, approved January 13, 1864.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

TUESDAY, June, 28 1864.

[Corrected weekly by J. McArthur, J. Hedge & Co., C. H Milliken & Co., and F. Davis.]

Flour,	$8 00 to 11 50	Clear Salt Pork,	14 00 to 16 00
Corn Meal,	1 80 to 0 00	Mutton,	10 to 12
Rye Meal,	1 75 to 1 87	Turkeys,	16 to 20
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Chickens,	16 to 18
Rye,	1 67 to 0 00	Geese,	7 to 37
Corn,	1 65 to 1 70	Clover seed,	14 to 20
Barley,	1 10 to 1 20	Herdsgrass,	$2 12 to 3 00
Beans,	2 25 to 3 00	Red Top,	1 00 to 1 20
Oats,	85 to 90	Hay,	20 00 to 22 00
Potatoes,	80 to 90	Lime,	1 25 to 1 50
Dried Apples,	8 to 10	Fleece Wool,	60 to 75
Winter "	1 00 to 1 25	Pulled Wool,	65 to 72
Butter	20 to 25	Sheep Skins,	1 75 to 2 00
Cheese,	18 to 20	Hides,	9 to 9½
Eggs,	18 to 20	Calf Skins,	18 to 20
Lard,	15 to 17	Lamb Skins,	1 00 to 1 10
Veal	7 to 10	Wood, hard,	$8 00 10,00
Round Hog,	$9 00 to 11 00	Wood, soft,	$5 00 to $5,00

From the New England Farmer.

THE CATTLE MARKETS AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1864.

The following is the amount of stock reported at market;

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Shotes.	Hogs.	Veals.
This week,	1503	4134	600	900	800
Last week,	1213	3336	509	600	800
One year ago, June 25,	1254	4217	500	400	800

PRICES.

BEEVES---First qual. 12,0 @ 13,00; Per 100 lbs. on the total weight of hide, tallow, Second do. 11,00 @ 12,00 Third do. 9,00 @ 11,00 and dressed beef. Extra and premium, $13,25 @ $13,50.

Working Oxen---$100 @ $275, or according to value as beef.

Milch Cows---$35 @ $90; extra, $60 @ 85; ordinary, $28 @ 35.

Veal Calves---$6 @ $9 per head.

Sheep---5 @6½ ₱ lb on live weight, sheared; lambs $4 @ $6 50 each.

Hides---10½ @ 11c. *Calf Skins*---20 @ 25c. *Tallow*---9½@10c.

Pelts---62c; Lambs' $1 25.

Shotes---Wholesale, 9½ @ 10½ ₱ lb.; retail, 10 @ 12c; Spring pigs, 12 @ 15c ₱ lb.

John Fall 10.

At noon the Brighton yards were well filled with Western cattle of good fair quality, there being few if any mean lots. The drovers gave 803 as the number There was one carload from New Hampshire and one from Maine, and but few others, except those from Cambridge,---few of which had arrived. Here, business seems to be rather dull. It is said that the Western cost rather higher than last week, but nobody pretends they are selling higher. Trade is going on quietly, and as far as we can hear the prices, we think from ½ to ½ ₱ lb. less than last week.

COWS range in prices from $32 to $90.

VEALS. Both buyer and seller talk of from two to three dollars ₱ head discount from last week's rates, and lots were unsold the last we heard of them. As usual most of the calves are taken by butchers on commission or previous agreement. Noticed 23 sold for $6, 48 for $7, and 10 for $9,50.

DROVES OF SHEEP FROM MAINE.

8 Chick, 135; Mr Coxe, 41; J Abbott, 100; J Frost, 40; D Allen, 45; D P Thompson, 24.

At market 2900 Eastern and 1200 Western or 800 more than last week. Market very dull. Sales from 5 to 6½ ₱ lb.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, July 2, 1864.

APPLES. Green ₱ bbl $6 00 @ 8 00, Sliced, ₱ lb 13@ 14

Cored, 9½@10½c, Uncored none.

BUTTER. Country ₱ lb 23@30, Choice Table 30@32, Store 25@26.

BEANS. Marrow ₱ bush $3 00@3 20, Pea $2 62@2 75, Blue Pod $2 50@2 75.

CHEESE. Vermont ₱ lb new 16@18c, Country 14@17

GRAIN. Rye $1 85@1 90, oats 90c@95c, South yellow corn, 1,72, corn meal, $1 75, barley 1 10@1 20, shorts, per ton $19@$20; fine feed $10@42.

HAY. Hay ₱ net ton, pressed $23.

HIDES & SKINS. Western, 25@26, Slaughter Hides, 9@10, Calf Skins, 25@30c, Sheep Pelts, 1,50@2,00.

PRODUCE. Beef ₱ quarter ₱ lb 12c @13c; Eggs, 22@23; Potatoes ₱ bbl., 2,00@2,50; Chickens, 22@25; Lamb, 18@20; Turkey, 22@25; Geese, 17@18; Veal, 8@10.

WOOL. Fleece 70@80, Pulled 74@85, Pelts $1 50@2 50.

---Price Current.

BOSTON MARKET...July 2.

Flour---The market is firm and steady and the sales have been at $9,75 @ $10.00 for Western superfine; $8,75 @ $10,00 for common extras; $ 10,75@ $11,25 for medium do.; and $12,00 @ $13,00 for good and choice brands, including favorite St. Louis.

CORN---Western mixed, $1,70 @ 1,74; Yellow, $1,70 @ 1,74 ₱ bushel.

OATS---Northern and Canada, 1,05 @ 1,10c ₱ bushel.

RYE---2,05 ₱ bushel.

HAY---Sales of Eastern at $28@$30.

WOOL---Fleece and pulled Wool 65 @ 75 ₱ lb.

Special Notices.

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE !!

BATCHELOR'S celebrated HAIR DYE *is the best in the World.* The only harmless, true and reliable Dye known. This splendid Hair Dye is perfect---changes Red, Rusty or Grey Hair, instantly to a *Glossy Black* or *Natural Brown*, without injuring the hair or staining the skin, leaving the hair soft and beautiful; imparts fresh vitality, frequently restoring its pristine color, and rectifies the ill effects of Bad Dyes. The Genuine is signed WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR, all others are mere imitations, and should be avoided. Sold by all Druggists, &c. FACTORY---81 BARCLAY STREET, N. Y.

Batchelor's New Toilet Cream for Dressing the Hair. 1y30

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excrutiating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately---depend upon it: there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 35 cents. Sold every where. 1m30

☞ **Osgood's India Cholagogue** is not only an effectual remedy for Fever and Ague, but is equally applicable to Liver Complaint, Jaundice, enlargement of the Liver, also enlargement of the Spleen, called *Ague Cake*, and the various forms of bilious indigestion. These, with the other varied affections of bilious climates, arising from a common *miasmal cause*, are only modifications of the *same disease*, and equally controlled by the *same remedy*.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

COLGATE'S HONEY SOAP.

This celebrated **Toilet Soap**, in such universal demand, is made from the **choicest** materials, is **mild** and **emollient** in its nature, **fragrantly scented**, and extremely **beneficial** in its action upon the skin. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. 1y7

TO CLEAR THE HOUSE OF FLIES,

USE DUTCHER'S CELEBRATED

LIGHTNING FLY-KILLER,

a neat, cheap article, easy to use. Every sheet will kill a quart. SOLD EVERYWHERE. eo p4w27

A CARD OF THANKS.

The subscribers return their grateful thanks to the Fire Department and to the citizens of Augusta generally, who labored so hard and with such persevering effort to save our house and furniture from destruction by fire on Thursday last. Our thanks are also tendered to all those who have extended to us their kindness and sympathy in many ways since the fire. May they all be amply rewarded. EBENEZER JONES, CLARA M. JONES.

Augusta, July 5, 1864. 30

Married.

In Augusta, June 16, by Rev. C. Munger, Wade Chase to Sarah A. Edmonds; June 24, by M. Cunningham, Esq., George H. Chadwick to Mary C. Sukeforth.

In Livermore, June 25, by D. H. Kilbrith, Esq., John H. Gordon to Elzira Page; July 3, Wilton Leavitt to Jane Nash.

In Gardiner, Frank H. Hamilton to Martha Marriner, both of Augusta.

In Windham, Eldridge S. Dodge to Lizzie S. Day, both of Portland.

Died.

In Division Hospital, near Petersburg, Va., June 24th, Sergt. Elbridge J. Brainerd, Co. C, 31st Me. Regt., son of R. A. Brainerd, of Manchester, aged 19 years.

At Douglass Hospital, Washington, D. C., May 30, from a wound received near Spottsylvania, Va., Maj. Arch Dorilious Leavitt, 16th Regt. Me. Vols.

Whereas, by the Providence of God we are called to mourn the loss of a dear brother, who freely gave his life to his country, therefore,

Resolved, That while we bow in submission to the will of God in thus sadly afflicting us, we gladly bear witness to the many noble qualities which gave him access to the hearts of all who knew him.

Resolved, That in him our Fraternity has lost an honored and a worthy member, and the nation an able and a zealous defender.

Resolved, That as a testimonial of our respect for the memory of our departed brother, we drape our badges for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of the deceased, as an evidence of our heartfelt sympathy in their grievous affliction.

HARRISON M. PRATT, AUGUSTUS D. SMALL, J. HOWARD MILLETT.

Hall of Xi of Delta Kappa Epsilon. June 28, 1864.

GOVERNMENT HORSES AT AUCTION.

CONDEMNED GOVERNMENT HORSES will be sold at Public Auction at Camp Coburn, near Augusta, Maine, on SATURDAY, July 9, at two o'clock P. M.

Most of these horses, although unsuitable for Cavalry, are yet very good for farming purposes.

By order of Capt. E. Brinkerhoff, Assistant Quartermaster U. S. A. 1w30 LUTHER CHANEY, Auctioneer

AGENTS WANTED.

Salary $50 per Month,

OR COMMISSIONS ON SALES.

FOR CIRCULARS AND SPECIMENS ADDRESS

L. L. TODD & CO.,

3m30 68 William St., N. Y.

STRAYED OR STOLEN

FROM the pasture of JOHN HUSSEY, on Western Avenue, Augusta, Tuesday, June 28th, a Bay Horse---black Mane and Tail---7 years old, weighing upwards of 1000 pounds---had a copper plate on the off fore foot. Whoever will return said horse to the undersigned, at Augusta, or give information where he may be found, shall be *liberally* rewarded.

WM. M. THAYER.

Augusta, July 5, 1864. 3w30

LOST! LOST!!

LOST from the carriage of the subscriber, on the road from Augusta to the Branch Mills, on July 2d, a DARK CLOTH OVERCOAT, with a pair of Mittens in the pocket. Whoever may find and return the same to LONGFELLOW & BARTON, of Augusta, or A. B. LONGFELLOW, at the Branch Mills, will be suitably rewarded. 3w30 A. B. LONGFELLOW.

A. CRAWFORD & CO.'S

STUMP AND ROCK EXTRACTOR AND ELEVATOR

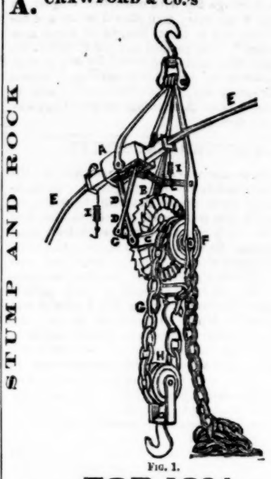

FIG. 1.

FOR 1864.

PATENTED FEBRUARY 18, 1862.

THIS Machine, as represented by Fig. 1, consists of a Rocking Beam (A) connected with a Ratchet Wheel (B) by Pauls (CC) and Cross Hangers, (DD) so that when the beam is worked by means of the Levers (EE) the wheel is kept in motion, carrying round with it a Socket or Chain Wheel (F) to which it is cast solid, and over which a heavy Chain (G) passes and is kept from slipping by flanges projecting between the links so that the more weight there is attached, the more securely it is held to the wheel; while any length of chain may be used, and a body raised to any height. To double the power and strength of the machine a heavy Iron Pulley (H) is attached, as seen in the cut.

To reverse the action of the Machine, Spiral Springs (II) suspended from the arms of the rocking beam are hooked to the cross hangers, and with the same motion of the levers the wheel turns back, lowering the weight as far as necessary.

Fig 2 (which will be found on the first page) represents the machine suspended by shears, showing the usual method of extracting stumps so they can be left in any position desirable. Small drags, or shoes, are attached to the feet of the shears, (by irons furnished with each machine) so that with two small connecting chains the whole is easily moved from stump to stump or rock to rock, by a horse or oxen, requiring but little adjusting at each operation. Or, it may be moved by the more laborious mode of lifting it by pins driven through the shears, near the lower end.

Fig 3 (which will be found on the first page) represents the machine mounted on wheels, so that a rock or other heavy body may be extracted or raised from the ground, and moved off at once. The carriage is easily and cheaply constructed by a man of common ingenuity; and the wheels may be used on the farm or road when not needed with the machine. The hind axle should be about twice the usual length between the shoulders, and the shears about twelve feet long and five inches square (spruce joists) for heavy work.

The operation of this machine is only to be witnessed to convince the most skeptical of its utility, and the great advantage to be derived from its use. Some of its advantages are:

1st., The many uses to which it is better adapted than any other.

2d., The great amount of power whereby from ten to fifteen tons may be raised by one man with ease---requiring only 100 pounds to raise 12 tons.

3d., Being simple in its construction, unlikely to get out of repair, and easily repaired if injured.

4th., The advantage of detaching it from one bearing and attaching it to another as readily as a tackle.

5th., The advantage of operating with a small crew; one man only being necessary when the work is not very heavy.

6th. The small space in which to pack the irons, and the consequent small cost of transportation.

7th, The simple construction of the wood work, requiring only three joists of spruce or other light, stiff wood, three pieces of thick plank, and a narrow strip of board which are easily fitted to the irons; a full set of which are furnished with each machine.

DIMENSIONS OF SHEERS.

For No. 1 Machine,	15 feet long,	4½	inches square.		
" No. 1½	"	16	"	5	" "
" No. 2	"	17	"	5½	" "

Length to be varied at pleasure. The middle or forward sheer one half inch shorter than the others.

The following certificate of a few persons in different Towns in the State of Maine, who first used the machine, and have become fully satisfied of its utility, will serve as a reference for those who wish to purchase. Scores of names from the same and other towns might be added, but it is deemed superfluous:

The undersigned, citizens of different towns in the State of Maine, having bought and used A. CRAWFORD & CO'S STUMP AND ROCK EXTRACTOR the past season, would recommend the Machine to our brother Farmers everywhere, who have Stumps or Rocks to Extract, or other heavy bodies to move, as admirably calculated for the uses for which it was designed, and for its Economy of Power, Strength, Durability, Lightness, Portability and adaptation to different uses, we think it far superior to any other now in use, and unlikely to be superseded for a long time by any new invention.

MARCH, 1863.

Asa Gile, Readfield,	Wm. Robinson, Hermon,
Daniel Webber, South China,	M. E. Rice, Stetson,
Andrew Burkett, Appleton,	Jonathan Buswell, Stetson,
Webber Rowe, Monroe,	Charles H. Hayes, Exeter,
Waldo Curtis, "	Jesse Mayo, "
Nehemiah Johnson, Waldo,	Volney A. Sprague, Corinna,
Charles Prescott, Troy.	Noah Marsh, East, Newport,
F. W. Metcalf, Albion,	Ezra Witter, Hartland,
E. M. Patterson, Winslow,	E. C. Farrington, Auburn,
George A. Emery, Hampden,	Noah G. Carson, Augusta,
C. H Whitney, Newburg,	Frederick Clark, Newcastle.
Hermon W. Kendall, Hermon.	

PRICES OF THE MACHINES.

No. 1, weight of iron about 250 pounds,		$80.
No. 1½ "	" " 475 "	$100.
No. 2, "	" " 600 "	$150.

Hooks and Grapples furnished to those who purchase Machines at the lowest cost of manufacturing.

Persons wishing to procure State or Territorial rights to manufacture and sell Machines, or for information in regard to the purchase, or anything pertaining to the same will please address

A. CRAWFORD & CO.,
Warren, Maine.
T. NEWCOMB.

A. CRAWFORD,
Warren, June 1864. 30

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1864.

EMILY CURRIER, Administratrix on the estate of George S. Currier, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance; and also her private claims against said estate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 30*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1864.

ISA R. GERCHELL, Administrator with the will annexed, on the estate of George A. Baker, late of Winslow, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 30*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1864;

JANE ROBBINS, Administratrix on the Estate of Simon Robbins, late of Rome, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A TRUE COPY---Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 40*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1864.

OLIVE F. WELCH, Administratrix on the Estate of Otis Welch, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having presented her second account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance;

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy---Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 30*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July*, 1864.

ORRIN G. SMILEY, Executor of the last will and testament of Augustine P. Smiley, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 30*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1864.

ROBERT CROSBY, Trustee under the last will and testament of Lyman Wentworth, late of Albion, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON. *Register.* 30*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been duly appointed Administrators on the estate of

LEVI FLETCHER, late of Monroe VERNON,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and have undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:---All persons therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

DAVID DOLLOFF,
June 27, 1864. 30* ALBION P. CRAM.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

SAMUEL W. SHAW, late of WINTHROP,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore; having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 27, 1864. 30* FRANCIS FULLER.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the last will and testament of

CHARLES M. CALL, late of PITTSTON,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:---All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 27, 1864. 30* SARAH C. CALL.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

CHARLES M. PHILLIPS, late of WINSLOW,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:---All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 13, 1864. 30* JOSEPH W. PATTERSON.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of

APPLETON E. SMITH, late of BELGRADE,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:---All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 27, 1861, 30* TIMOTHY L. SMITH.

DRY GOODS!

Ladies' Dress Goods,

IN EVERY VARIETY OF FABRIC,

STYLE AND COLOR,

ADAPTED TO THE PRESENT SEASON.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF

SHAWLS AND SILKS,

All of which will be sold as low as can be bought anywhere.

26tf WHEELER & HOBSON.

THE NEW SKIRT FOR 1864.

A NEW AND GREAT INVENTION IN

HOOP SKIRTS.

The Duplex Elliptic (or double) Steel Spring.

J. I. & J. O. WEST, No. 97 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.,

ARE THE OWNERS OF THE PATENT, AND EXCLUSIVE MANUFACTURERS OF THIS

J. W. BRADLEY'S

Patented Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirt.

This invention consists of Duplex [or two] Elliptic Steel Springs, ingeniously braided tightly and firmly together edge to edge, making the toughest, most Ellastic, Flexible and Durable Spring ever used, enabling the wearer in consequence of its great elasticity and flexibleness, to place it and fold it when in use as easily and with the same convenience as a SILK or MUSLIN DRESS. It entirely obviates and silences the only objections to Hoop Skirts, viz: the annoyance to the wearer as well as the public, especially in crowded assemblies, Carriages, Railroad Cars, Church Pews, or in any crowded place, from the difficulty of contracting them and occupying a small space. This entirely removes the difficulty, while giving the Skirt the usual full and symmetrical form, and the lightest, most stylish and graceful appearance for the street, opera, promenade, or home dress. A lady having enjoyed the pleasure and comfort and great convenience of wearing one of the Duplex Elliptic Spring Skirts for a single day, will never afterwards willingly dispense with the use of them. They are also equally fashionable, and a great improvement over other kinds of Skirts for Misses and Young Ladies who wear short dresses, the elasticity and flexibility of them prevents when coming in contact with anything crowding the Hoop close to the person, from pushing out the other side of the Hoop or dress; and again they are so much more durable and not likely to bend or break or get out of shape. The BOTTOM HOOPS on all the Skirts are also DOUBLE STEEL and TWICE or DOUBLE CO

Poetry.

GRAVARLIE.

When first I met thy soul-warm glance,
I dreamed the days of old Romance
Were backward flown. Anon I stood
Within the wall of Holy Rood,—
Behold gay pageants glitt'ring pass
Blessed by a bishop's offered mass ;—

The dancing plume of brave young knight
Wave his adieu to ladie bright—
Or, he afar, while others shout
She, in her bower, lone vigils kept—
Or, gracefully, while bending low,
With victor-wreath she crowned his brow.

Soft Araby, with perfumed air,
Come wand'ring by—her maidens fair
As young gazelles ;—with eyes as bright
As rems from Allah's throne of light ;
Whose witching forms enticed the love
Of seraphs from the world above.

By gushing fonts, thro' groves of lime,
I loitered in that fairy clime,
And thought, to taste a life like this
Were sweeter than the Peri's bliss,
Who found the opening key of Heaven
A pearly tear, repentant given !

As e'en the sweet Viola felt,
When first Zanoni's glance she caught,
Her soul with gushing joy to melt—
With more than Eden-rapture frought—
E'en so this frantic heart of mine
At once adored and worshipped thine !

And list'ning to that thrilling tone
Describing scenes of torrid clime,
I deemed 'twere bliss for this alone
To suffer thro' all future time,—
For I was quaffing angel-joy—
One nectared cup without alloy.

I thought if it to me were given
To roam forever by thy side,
The broad fair earth would seem a Heaven
While gliding down Life's rippling tide ;
And when Death's portal rose in sight
Our love would prove the beacon light !

My dream was fair as summer morn—
As bright and pure as new-fall'n snow ;
But sunlight may give place to storm—
And snow is quickly soiled, you know ;
The fairest flower is first to fade—
The brightest sunbeam leaves a shade.

So with my dream has't proved to be,
And I may never see thee more,
Yet shall I wildly worship thee
And love thee as I did before,
Nor can I quite believe thou hast
Forgotten the impassioned Past !

Our Story-Teller.

THE BACHELOR'S THERMOMETER.

At the age of twenty-five I found myself in possession of a tolerable exterior, some three hundred a year private property, a heavy stick, which ill-natured people called "a ferocious bludgeon," and a bull-dog, which they called "a quarrelsome brute." Yes! I am bound to admit that he was quarrelsome—to mankind very frequently, to dog-kind nearly always, but to me never. A faithful, attached, submissive animal, who seemed living, by his zeal in my service, to make amends for those cynical propensities which he betrayed to the world in general—a creature gifted, it must be confessed, with a bad temper, yet with a substratum of latent worth, and a courage of that positive character which, in dark lanes and questionable neighborhoods, rendered him a most efficient member of the Anti-garrotting Association.

Now pray remember, that a knowledge, on your part, of this portion of my property, gives you no right whatever to regard me as a "dog-fancier." On the contrary, I am singularly ignorant as to "points" canine. To my own perception, this specimen was exceedingly ugly, notwithstanding the flattering dictum of stable-minded men, who looked on him with a serious air, as they reflectively sucked a straw, and shook their heads with an imposing gravity, intended to convey their high appreciation of his merits. It was, I suppose a matter of taste, but, I could not see his beauty. The space inclosed by his legs was to me a villainous ellipse, rhomboid, and triangle, the apex of the latter a geometrical demonstration being admirably represented by the sympathetic pedal convergence. And then he had that hypertrophied condition of head and neck, which, combined with massive jaws and zenith searching nose, go far, I believe, in the opinion of the knowing ones, to constitute evidence of good breeding. He was nearly all white, with a black patch over each eye, and a dirty-looking mark on one side of his mouth—characteristics by no means contributing to amiability of expression; and, as a summing up of his peculiarities, it must be observed that he had a way occasionally of going on three legs—a tripod style of progressing which is, I am told, a great thing in dogs of his nomenclature.

"What a vulgar beginning!" I hear some fair reader say. "What do we want to know about the man and his dog? Doubtless the master went about in a rough coat with large buttons, and wore his hat on one side—the horrid stick in his hand, and the savage cur at his heels." Ladies, no the latter clauses of your charges I bow assent, though venturing a protest against the justifiability of your adjectives. I always carried a stick, and my dog always followed me; but to your preliminary indictment I most positively demur. I dressed as a gentleman, and my conduct was, I trust and believe, in accordance.

"Well, then, how did he become possessed of his apparently objectionable property; and why did I so persistently flourish it in the eyes of the unappreciative world? In the first place, let me say that my three hundred a year was the bequest of a kind-hearted, eccentric old bachelor uncle, who left it in company with the appendages you object to. He said that he felt assured I should care for and respect the daily companion of his walks, when he was no longer on earth to protect them. They were, even beyond the comfortable little income, an evidence of the affectionate feelings toward me, and I did no injustice to the good old man's confidence. Thus was I become possesser of three hundred a year, a large, finely-polished gnarled oak sapling, and a very fair from polished specimen of the canine race. "Still," you will say, "why so determined to carry them into society? Why court hostile criticism? Surely you were not, by the clause of your uncle's will, bound to such a line of conduct?" Well, no; but it was my fancy to continue the link of the old man's associations. To be ashamed of his specialties was in some measure to be ashamed of him; and because, I gauged my friends by their friendship for these my belongings. If they were cold to me in consequence—well, I didn't care—I rather liked it. To be sure, the dog was forever getting me into scrapes. He seemed resolved to believe everybody and everything as set in antagonism to his interests, and the consequence was an amount of irascibility which involved me in many annoyances; but I bore it all, and stuck to the creature with a dogged resolution, which did considerable justice to my steadfastness of temperament.

Now, don't make another mistake, and regard me as contented with a single life. On the contrary, I pined for domestic peace. It was one sweet dream of my early days; but somehow my dog gave me a bad character. I was not looked on as a marrying man; and, being the victim of a sensitive disposition, I rather withdrew myself from the chances of that consummation which I had mused on even in the time of boyhood.

My occupations were, for the most part of a literary character, and I frequently indulged in my favorite pastime of fishing. It was while prosecuting a ramble of this kind in North Wales, that I received the following letter from my good mother, who had been left a widow, in my childhood. In truth, I was so young that I could scarcely recollect my father; but the tenderness and respect with which my only parent hung upon the memories of her married life were among the most beautiful traits of her gentle, loving nature, and proved how happy she must have made her best and dearest friend.

Now for my mother's letter:

"*Oxford Square.*

"My Dearest Charles,—How often have I heard you say that you sighed for domestic peace; and I am sure you know how to attain it. There is no fonder wish of my heart than to see you fulfilling the duties of a home. Well, I have lately made the acquaintance of an old friend of your noble father's. He has lately come to reside in our neighborhood, and you will be prepared to hear that he has a daughter. She is certainly handsome and accomplished, and, I think, amiable, but you must form your own conclusions. Come to town and introduce yourself; you will have a cordial greeting. The rest is in the future.

"One word, my dear boy; don't appear with that stick and dog, which I must say I am very much opposed to as your daily companions. I have great veneration for your good uncle's wishes—still, I think you carry them out to a length not called for. But I won't worry you on this subject for I know it to be a tender point; only you must remember that your appendages are not quite satisfactory credentials wherewith to gain the favor of a fair lady.

"The name is Major General Carston; the address—Gloucester Terrace, Hyde Park. I am going to Richmond to-morrow for a few days, but shall return by the end of the week.

"Believe me, With much love.

"Ever your affectionate Mother,

"Henrietta Dalton."

To which I replied immediately;

"My very Dear Mother,—Your wish shall be at once respected. I will come and I will call at the general's, he rtily trusting that your kind thoughts for my happy future may have a pleasing solution in the result of that acquaintance you desire me to make. Yet, I must say as a rule I am rather doubtful of an arranged affair of this kind. I should like some accident to be the incentive; yet I promise you I will not harden my heart. But, mother dear, I am obdurate touching the household gods of my bachelordorhood; I keep them and show them as thermometers, whereby I test the sincerity of my fellow men. I won't take them up into the general's drawing-room; but I really must take them to his house. So, for having a will of his own on this subject, you must forgive your undutiful, but very affectionate son.

"Charles Dalton."

Two days after the despatch of this letter, I rang the bell of No.—, Gloucester Terrace—my summons bringing into view a fine specimen of the flunkey tribe. To my inquiry whether the general was at home, he replied in the affirmative, and certainly in a respectful manner; but it was evident that those nervous susceptibilities, so especially the attributes of his race were painfully excited by the observation of my oak sapling. There was a melancholy expostulative look about the creature which was quite touching. He was, however, only at the commencement of his trials; the mental equilibrium was to receive a more painful shock. While ushering me into the hall, he suddenly called out, with a voice of cruelly wounded feeling, to a boy in buttons—

"Jawn, 'ow did that 'orrid hanimal get in 'ere? Drive 'im out himmediately!"

I regarded the aggrieved Jeames with a stern air, and informed him that the dog was mine.

Jeames was frightfully taken aback—his very hair seemed to get out of curl, and the powder to fly off, while a perceptible shiver ran through his admirable calves. He was quite upset—what with confusion at his unfortunate mistake, and horror at the impropriety of such an appearance as a bull-dog in the classic domains of flunkeydom.

Begging pardon in a hurried tone, he desired me to ascend the stairs; but I could see that his delicate sensitiveness had been rudely trampled on. He was suffering—I heard him sigh. Really I pitied Jeames!"

From the old general I received a very cordial greeting. I liked his heartiness of manner, albeit somewhat tinged with the pomposity which might fairly be ascribed to the habit of command in Indian experience. Miss Carston was a handsome showy girl, with dark hair and fine eyes; but there was too much self possession. I read her quickly: a woman decidedly clever, and withal imperious; fond of admiration, and exacting it as her due; with sufficient knowledge of the world to render her perfectly at ease in the presence of a stranger. The eyes shone with a brilliant gleam; they looked straightly in your face; there was no tender soul-subduing light, and I do not think I was mistaken in regarding her as fully gifted with power of sarcasm—at all times a most objectionable weapon in the hands of those who seek to conquer only by the force of affectionate earnestness. You will at once perceive that I was not favorably impressed with the lady recommended by my good mother. I had promised her that I would not go prepared to resist the influence of Miss Carston's charms; but there was an uncontrolable conviction within me as to the insufficiency of their power to subdue.

I will not inflict my readers with the details of a morning call; they can easily fill the conversation from their own experience of such necessary sacrifices on the altar of custom. This present obligation was not, however, I am bound to say, so dreary to the majority of such offerings; for Miss Carston was certainly an intelligent and accomplished girl.

Several times during my stay with the general and his daughter, I fancied I heard something between a smothered growl, a whine, and a bark, which I strongly suspected were indications of approaching eccentricity on the part of my dog Mommy. The sounds seemed nearer than I could have desired. I judged that the animal had surreptitiously found his way up stairs, and I was not deceived; for on taking my leave, and the door being opened, in rushed my disreputable associate.

"Oh! mercy on us, where did that hideous creature come from?" said, or rather screamed, Miss Carston. "I observed a ruffianly-looking man with a sack over his shoulder in the street—the wretch was probably his." And she rang the bell violently.

Not, of course with the indignant look which I had directed to the sensitive Jeames, but still with the same coldness of manner, I stated the fact of my ownership, at the same time apologizing most freely for the unwarrantable intrusion into her drawing-room.

Her acceptance of my explanation was not exactly ungracious, but there was most assuredly no warmth of response. The satire, too, must come—I could see it playing about the corners of her mouth, and presently she said—

"Excuse me asking, Mr. Dalton——"

"Why I am seen in such company with such an appendage as this, I presume you mean, Miss Carston?"

"I confess that to be what I was about to convey."

"Well, Miss Carston, my dog is called Mommy—it is an abreviation of themometer. I regard him in this light: I keep him as a test of temperature on the part of my friends."

"I see. Of course I could not be supposed to know that you had any interest in this very peculiar dog; so that must be my excuse for surprise at his sudden appearance."

"On the part of Mommy, I humbly beg pardon. It was certainly a most improper proceeding.

"Oh," replied the lady, "say nothing more about it. But may I enquire if your regarding this pet of yours as a thermometer does not give evidence of the freezing point being attainable in consequence."

"Whenever I find such to be the case, I know how to meet it."

There was a little more bantering of this kind, in which I am bound to admit that Miss Carston shone to advantage; but here again her powers of sarcasm were an effectual bar to those tender feelings which my mother had visioned for me.

In all this little warfare of words I have said nothing with regard to the share of the old general. He appeared vastly amused, and expressed his opinion that the dog was a fine specimen of his class.

So Mommy and I descended to the region of the painfully sensitive Jeames, who seemed to shrink back in apprehension from the very carnivorous look which Mommy directed to the immaculate stockings. The dog was, I am sure, aware that he had been made the subject of conversation far from complimentary, and was quite prepared to resent it. He certainly growled in an ominous way, and I was glad enough to quit the house without a more positive outbreak. I am sure I heard smothered laughter when the door was closed, and I felt convinced that the cruelly wronged Jeames had been quite aware of Mommy's ascent to the drawing-room, and did not choose to disturb the wishes of the animal. Jeames had been shamefully injured in the finest emotions of his flunkey breast, and he had his revenge in exposing the author to the criticism of the higher powers.

On the Friday following my mother returned from Richmond, and though I could see she was much diverted at this fresh recital of Mommy's eccentricities, she shook her head in a mild, deprecating way.

"Ah, Charles, Charles! there it is again. Why, that unhappy dog is your rock ahead. What infatuation! I wonder you are not tired of the annoyances you receive at his hands."

"But, my dear mother," said I, "I really don't know that they are annoyances. You are acquainted with my theories on the subject."

"Oh yes, obstinate son of mine; I think I am pretty well conversant with them. But now, seriously, do you really mean to say that you were right in bringing your dog into a sphere where you might be almost sure that he would do little credit."

"Well, dear mother, as a question of conventionalities—no; but, taken as a part of my moral position—yes!"

"Ah! your old sophistry! Well, I suppose I must forgive you on condition of quick attention to my desire."

"I fear I'm a very bad boy, and it is true that I have much to put up with Mommy; but let us hope that he will do something grand by-and-by, to make amends."

"I hope so too, but confess to be very doubtful. I think you are most likely to get fined, through some outrageous conduct of his."

"Well, it must be admitted, my precious mother, that I have had to compound more than once for sundry delicate attentions of his to the legs of man-kind."

"I can easily believe that. Oh, you queer boy!"

"Still, I am resolved to be his friend. I say, mother dear, your kind scheming for my matrimonial prospects will not in this case be successful. Miss Carston is not my taste, without any reference to my vulgar associate."

"Well, be it as you will; I only wish to see you happy," said my kind parent, smiling in her own affectionate way, as I reverently kissed her fine open forehead.

"Oh, it will come all right some day, dear mother. I see I must go back to Wales, and have a little more fishing; so on Monday morning I return; and you must, when you see the Carstons, make the best excuse you can for your hopeful."

My journeys by rail were not all without their excitement. I traveled about a good deal, and I am sure that Mommy was well known at sundry stations. He had the strongest objection to dog-boxes, and his antagonism to railway porters was a peculiar feature in his character. I always felt that I was in some measure bound to "tip" these unfortunate officials: for unfortunate they certainly were when it became their duty to provide traveling accommodations for my irascible quadruped. When stored away, his dismal howling was anything but pleasing to a musical ear. I rather fancy he kept it up through the journey; for whenever the train stopped I heard his vociferations, and the inference I drew was, I think you will say, more than probable.

I was soon engaged in following the course of a beautiful Welsh stream; and one afternoon, after a long and pretty successful spell, I had thrown myself on the grass to enjoy the luxury of rest—Mommy, too, taking a siesta on the edge of the river path. While gazing, now down upon the merry leaping waters, now up to the lofty hill range, behind which the sun was sinking through the blue haze of an evening in May—my chain of many fancies was in a moment interrupted, to make room for a fairer vision. A young lady, book in hand, her attention evidently fully engrossed, came slowly on the meadow path. Before the distance had been sufficiently abridged to allow a glance at her features, I was struck by the easy, graceful, though stately tread. She was tall, of slight, elegant figure; and, as she came nearer, I was able to recognize a beautiful classic outline, with brown hair, of that enchanting shade which catches the gleam of the sunlight. But the eyes had the chiefest charm—dark, yet soft and reflective—tender, loving eyes. I could not help watching her, though careful to avoid the slightest evidence of an obtrusive stare. It was clear enough that she did not observe me, and soon I had a more positive confirmation of this; for, unmindful, of Mommy's presence in course she was treading, she came down much to his astonishment and indignation, upon that worthy's tail. I had no time to prevent it—my attention had been so thoroughly centered upon the fair unknown, that I had no room for other thoughts. But I was up in a moment—and not too quickly; for the anger of Mommy was such, that he growled furiously, and sprang upon the lady catching hold of her dress in his teeth. I could see she was much alarmed, but she forebore any exhibition of screaming. Mommy came in for a kick which sent him flying; and I hastily expressed great concern at the fright she had undergone.

"Oh," said she, in the sweetest of voices "thank you very much! But pray, don't hurt the dog; it was all my fault. Poor thing! I am sure I must have hurt him."

Dear girl! All the noble nature shines out in that kind speech—my heart was strangely stirred within me. She was somewhat pale from the fright; and, scarcely knowing what I was doing, and every now and then stammering like a boy of eighteen, I walked by her side. It was not long before we reached her mother's pretty cottage. As I lingered unconsciously, she stooped down, and softly, though it seemed rather timidly, patted the ugly head of my generally shunned animal, saying. "I hope you'll forgive me." Bless you, he understood it at once—I never saw him look so amiable. At last I left her, and went home with a tumult of thought that had never before moved the depths of my spirit.

In the morning I called on Mrs. Foster, a nice kind old lady, who reminded me of my own good mother. Gertrude was an only child. But why need I give a narrative of that which you know must come? We loved each other—and now Gertrude is my own precious wife.

It is eight years ago since our first meeting. The time is evening. You shall see our "home circle." My wife is engaged on some geometrical divisions, familiarly known by the title of "cutting out;" my mother, who is on a visit with us, is knitting; and I am writing. On a low stool at the feet of mamma are seated a brother and a sister, looking over a book of pictures; while our youngest sprawls on the hearthrug by the side of Mommy—now old and lazy, and upon this occasion enjoying one of his privileged nights. Dalton, junior, is busily employed in the exhilirating amusement of boring his dimpled fist into Mommy's eye; but there is no sign of displeasure—only a slight deprecation of movement when the operation becomes a little more energetic than is considerate with the principles of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Presently I look up from my occupation, and my heart is full of a calm, soul-satisfying, grateful joy. My mother observes my peaceful look—I know she can read my thoughts—and then I say—

"Mother, dear, was Mommy such a very bad dog, after all?"

"Charles, my son," she replies, smiling in the face of my wife, whom she dearly loves, "that dog was one of your best friends."

Then my wife moves to my mother's side, and, as she steals her hand to meet the pressure of a fond husband's clasp, affectionately kisses the kind old lady.

And our two eldest children look up in wonder, for none of us speak; and mamma's beautiful eyes are full of tears.

And we are very, very happy.

Miscellaneous.

TOPICS FOR SUMMER.

[The following article, from that able literary paper, the New York *Round Table*, is as appropriate to our locality, as to the latitude of Saratoga. Editors Maine Farmer]

The hotels of Saratoga are already filling up at an unprecedented rate. In spite of war and mourning and national disaster, the summer carnival threatens to be even more revelrie than usual. Out of the blood of our fellow-citizens money has been coined, and now it must be spent with jubilant recreation. It cannot be helped. Men and women will dance when the spectre is at their own doors, and naught can stay it. Manly men and womanly women yield to the hour, and forget that the feast shall pall, and sorrow come in like a flood, because of their jubilations. Time only can cure the evil, and time must surely shall cure it when the eyes of the people are fairly opened to the terrible fact that their homes have been ruined while they have been rejoicing. Could the war be stayed to-day, the child that should be born when the youngest of us is old and gray would share in the harvest now garnering. It is well to think of some of these things as we join in the summer respite and rejoicing.

The men and women who will make merry at Saratoga will have sadder thoughts than they could have had a year ago, if they look over the months and think of the tide that has been bearing them onward. The year brings around little of bright fulsome rejoicing for the seeker of pleasure. War has been growing sterner and sterner. Its ghastly shape is everywhere about us. Crippled men pass us on nearly every pavement, and all through the country there is sorrow and mourning. Five hundred hospitals filled to overflowing tell the story. The "wall of fire" that was described so glowingly has become a furnace for mangling, distortion and agony. The bodies of the dead are buried where they fell, and friends have not even the poor satisfaction of looking upon the features of their loved ones. The inspiration of martial music has become a knell. We see more tattered and blood stained flags than we do whole and untouched ones. It is all war, war, war. Blood is flowing out like water. And the unknown suffering—the unwritten agonies—are greater than all. Shall there not be some thought of these things as we tarry at the Springs? Shall it not stay the carousal in some degree, and shall not earnest sympathy for our soldiers take the place of the usual meaningless twaddle?

There will doubtless be a great deal of gossip in a humorous way about the efforts of the ladies to prevent the use of imported luxuries. The less that is said about this the better. There should rather be an economy that can reach every department of life. We need more earnest words and sympathy that shall make the suffering soldiers feel that in truth they are not forgotten, and that their toils are appreciated. We need sober conversation. Let the subject be the soldier—the brave ones dead—the brave ones living. But, above all things, it will be a matter of regret if in the solstice of cloud and sorrow the hours are spent in foolish dissipation. The soldier always considers what is being said and done at home, and it always makes him strong to know that the friends who are out of danger are not careless to his comfort and to his fate. Can we afford to make merry when passing through such an ordeal? Is not the land in mourning, and ought not all hearts to feel the sorrow.

And how little worthy of respect are those men who loll away their time in tawdry displays of their apparel, or in idle carousal, while their fellows are on the field—in the trenches—in the hospitals—in their graves—that they may be secure. Can a true woman, loving her country, honoring the dead and living, look upon a silly, useless, senseless Saratoga fop with other than disgust, in these days when every man should be up and doing? Is there not a truer insigna of worth now than money? The maimed and the crippled, the poor soldier who has served faithfully and almost unto death—is he not more deserving of public favor? It surely would not be out of place to think and talk of these things as we while away time at the Springs.

A TITLED MACHINIST.

Lord Oxmanton was at some manufactory, the name I have heard, but have forgotten. In walking through the works he met with the principal, who, finding him well versed on the subject, and taking him for a practical man, explained some improvements he was about to make. His lordship discovered a fallacy in the plan, and predicted that it would fail, but the other was confident in his calculation, and so they parted. Some time afterwards, when his lordship was walking to the House of Commons, he was accosted in the street by one who turned out to be his too confident acquaintance, and who said: "I have been often, since we last met, wishing to see you. You were right and I was wrong, and I am going to make you an offer. My engineering foreman is going to leave me, and if you will come down, and construct the work your way, I will give you a post." "I am much obliged," replied his lordship, "but I could not accept your offer without consulting my father." "One would think you were old enough," said the other, with some scorn, "to be out of leading strings. And when can you hear from your daddy?" "I can give you an answer at once," said Lord Oxmanton, who saw his father, then Earl of Rosse, approaching. When the latter came up, he was informed of the offer, and entering into the joke, said he was quite willing his son should accept the post if it did not interfere with his parliamentary duties. "And who is he?—and who are you, old gentleman?" roughly demanded the Brummagem. "I am Lord Rosse," was the reply, "and this is Lord Oxmanton." Eventually, the latter consented to look down for a few days in Warwickshire, and give his friend the benefit of his best advide, which ended, this time, in the thoroughly successful completion of the improvement in hand.—*Bristol (England) Times.*

ANCIENT SCHOOLS.

Luther used to say that he was once whipped fourteen times in one forenoon. The old German schools were frightful dens of barbarism. An obituary in one of their school journals, as late as 1782, contains the following singular statement of educational exertions: "Hauberle, assistant teacher in a village in Suabio. During the 51 years 7 months of his official life, he had, by a moderate computation, inflicted 911,527 blows with a cane, 124,010 blows with a rod, 20 989 blows and raps with a ruler, 136,715 blows with the hand, 10,235 blows over the mouth, 7,905 boxes on the ear, 1,115,800 raps on the head, and 22,783 *notabenes* (i. e., knocks) with the Bible, catechism, singing-book and grammar. He had 777 times made boys kneel on peas, and 613 times on a three-cornered piece of wood, had made 5001 "wear the jackass," and 1707 hold the rod up; not to enumerate various more unusual punishments which he contrived on the spur of the moment. He had about 3000 expressions to scold with, of which he had found two-thirds ready made in his native language, and the rest he had invented."

WEIGHT OF THE BRAIN.

Allusion has been made to the late Mr. Thackeray's large brain. A medical friend favors us with a note on the subject: "The average weight of the human brain," he says, "is 49 in the male and 44 ounces in the female. In most instances, however, when the individual has been distinguished by great mental power, it has been known to rise much above the numbers given. The brain of Cuvier weighed 64 ounces, Dr. Alexander Crombie's 63 ounces, Lord Byron 62 ounces, and Mr. Thackary's 58½ ounces. In contradistinction to these may be placed the brain of an idiot, given by Dr. Tedd, weighing 16½ ounces, and the still more remarkable one described last year by Dr. Gore, barely reaching 10 ounces 5 grains.—Among these unfortunate individuals, it is true, large heads are often met with, but in such cases the fine filaments and delicate chambers of the brain have been injured by disease, and they are thus, from many of its parts failing to act, or not acting in harmony, converted into beings who live a mere vegetative existence, are guided by dangerous impulses, but still more frequently by the gentler instincts."—*Inverness Courier.*

PETROLEUM AS FUEL.

In the neighborhood of the Caspian Sea, where petroleum springs are abundant, the inhabitants manufacture fuel by impregnating clay with the combustible fluid; the coals are afterwards burned on an ordinary hearth. The Norwegians have long enconomized the saw-dust of their mills, by incorporating with it a little clay and tar, and moulding it into the form of bricks. Of late years, in England, much attention has been given to artificial fuel in many districts, but not with much success, owing to the want of a suitable combustible, which petroleum is, above all others, best adapted to supply. In France, charcoal is prepared from the refuse of charcoal furnaces, by mixing it with charred peat or spent tar, and then adding tar or pitch. The materials are ground together and subjected to heat in close vessels, to expel volatile gasses. From seven to nine gallons of tar are mixed with two hundredweight of charcoal powder.

☞ In the *Cyclopædia of Commercial Anecdotes*, published by Appleton & Co, New York, we observe an incident of Mohammedan mercantile morality which may well put a blush upon the check of many a professedly Christian dealer. "A mercantile firm in Salonica had bills to a large amount on the principal inhabitants and merchants of the place, which, with their books and papers, were destroyed by fire. On the day following, a prominent Turk, who was largely in their debt, went in person and told them that, having heard that their papers had been destroyed, he had brough a copy of his account with them and fresh bills for the amount which was their due. This example was followed by *all* the Turkish debtors to them." It is rather sarcastically added, "It does not appear to be intimated that this course was one that they had ever learned from the *Christian* traders in their country."

☞ There is no unmixed good in human affairs; the best principles, if pushed to excess, degenerate into fatal vices. Generosity is nearly allied to extravagance; charity itself may lead to ruin; the sternness of justice is but one step removed from the severity of oppression. It is the same in the political world; the tranquility of despotism resembles the Dead Sea; the fever of innovation, the tempests of the ocean. It would seem as if, at particular periods, from causes inscrutable to human wisdom, a universal frenzy seizes mankind; reason, experience, prudence, are alike blinded; and the very classes who are to perish in the storm are the first to raise its fury—*Alison.*

"EMPTY THE BOWL."

An interesting incident is related by a missionary, who has resided about twenty-five years in Southern Africa:

"One day," said he, "I enquired of a little African, 'What must you do in order to love Jesus?' 'I must empty the bowl,' he replied I did not at first understand his answer, but a simple explanation made the meaning plain. The child was a goatherd, and accustomed, before milking, to empty his bowl to make room for the new milk. If (he meant to say) we desire the love of Christ shed abroad in our hearts, we must cast out every evil thought and every sin."

SOMETHING TO START WITH.

A lady teacher of the slaves at Beaufort, N. C., tells the following little story: "An old African, eighty years old was among her most assiduous and earnest pupils. She said to him one day: "Uncle, what use is there in your trying to learn to read at your age? You cant have much more time to stay in this world." "Well, Misses," replied he, 't will be so much clare gain to give me a start in the next world."

An Official Despatch. A Germantown man lately posted the following notice in his house:

Headquarters, House of——.

"General Order No. 1—Julia: Until the price falls, no more butter will be used in our family.

"James."

He had hardly reached his counting-house when a special messenger handed him this:

"James: Until butter is reinstated, no more tobacco will be used in this house.

"Julia, Chief-of-Staff."

Chief-of-Staff won.

☞ Some people are never content. After having all their limbs broken, their heads smashed, and their brains knocked out, they will actually go to law and try to get further damages.

☞ Never give a boy a shilling to hold your shadow while you climb a tree to look into the middle of next week; it is money thrown away.

TRUE & MANLEY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Corner Bridge and Water Sts.,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.
H. W. True, J. H. Manley.
☞ Particular attention paid to the Collection of Demands. 11

P. $100. B.

BOUNTIES obtained for Soldiers who have served 2 years, or been wounded in battle. Bounties and Back Pay obtained for Widows or Heirs of deceased soldiers. Pensions renewed for Invalid Soldiers or Seamen. Pensions for Widows, Mothers, minor children or orphan sisters of deceased Soldiers or Seamen. Prize money collected for Seamen or their heirs. Bills for Board and Transportation of Recruits or Drafted men promptly collected. Approved Claims cashed. Advice free. Charges uniform and at the lowest rates. Application should be made in person or by letter
References. Hon Samuel Cony; John L. Hodsdon, Adj't General of Maine.
J. H. MANLEY,
U. S. War Claim Agent,
New Block, Corner of Bridge & Water sts.
9 Augusta, Maine.

JOSEPH BAKER,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
AUGUSTA, MAINE,
Office---Opposite the Stanley House.
1y1

BAKER & WEEKS,
OFFICE
Water St., Directly Opposite Stanley House
AUGUSTA, MAINE,
WAR CLAIM AGENTS
LICENSED BY THE UNITED STATES.
Pensions, Bounties, Arrears of Pay and Prize Money,
PROCURED FOR SOLDIERS, SEAMEN AND THEIR HEIRS
And Claims of all kinds against the State or United States promptly collected.
CLAIMS CASHED BY GEO. E. WEEKS.
REFERENCES.
Hon. Lot M. Morrill. | Hon. Samuel Cony, Governor.
Hon. Josiah H. Drummond, Attorney General. | John L. Hodsdon, Adjt. Gen.
Hon. John S. Tenney. | Ephraim Flint, Esq, Sec'y of State.
Hon. Richard D. Rice. | William T. Johnson, Mayor of Augusta.
13tf

UNITED STATES CLAIM AGENT.
GEORGE F. NORTH,
No. 4. North's Block, Augusta,
Procures Bounties, Back Pay, Pensions and Prize Money for Soldiers and Seamen, or their widows, children or heirs; also Invalid Pensions. All other claims against the United States and State promptly attended to.
References:—Hon W. T. Johnson, Mayor of Augusta, Hon Joseph Eaton, Winslow, Benjamin Davis, Esq., Augusta.
8tf

PROTECTIVE
WAR CLAIM ASSOCIATION
FOR NEW ENGLAND.
Incorporated 1863.
This Association continues to adjust and collect War Claims of all kinds on the lowest terms. Advice given gratis.
Application in person or by letter should be made to the Secretary,
U. TRACY HOWE,
No. 11 Railroad Exchange, Court Square, Boston, Mass
Boston, Sept 10, 1863. 1y40

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.
Situated in Litchfield, 8 miles from Gardiner, at the Junction of the road leading from Portland to Augusta, and from Gardiner to Lewiston Monmouth, Wales, &c., and well known as BACHELDER'S CORNER. The farm contains about 90 acres of land, a part of which is under a good state of cultivation. The house is two stories, built of brick, with a story and a half L, and was built for a public house. There is a Barn, Carriage House, Shed, &c., all of which are well shingled, clapboarded and painted. The barn and hog-house both have a cellar under them, built of granite, and cemented water tight. The premises are well watered, having 3 wells, and a brook running through the farm, dividing the pasturage from the tillage land. The location is very pleasant and desirable and a good one for a Hotel and Store. Terms easy. For further particulars address A. BACHELDER, Lowell, Mass., or enquire of JOSIAH TRUE, near the premises. 19tf

FARM FOR SALE.
Pleasantly situated in Augusta, four miles from the Kennebec Bridge on the middle County road leading from Augusta to Sidney.
Said farm contains about 110 acres—20 wood, 30 pasturage, 60 tillage, (mostly clay loam) 10 plowed with more for the spring work. Cuts 40 tons hay, the most of which can be mowed with a machine. A one story house with four rooms on the ground, wood-shed, carriage-house, storage shed and barn all conn ted. Also a large corn barn separate, all in good repair. A small orchard of graft-d fruit. Good schools and meetings very near. For further particulars apply to
COLBURN & FAUGHT.
Augusta, May 10, 1864. 22tf

THE MAMMOTH FARM,
713 ACRES,
Located in Stetson, still for sale. For particulars see March numbers of this paper, or enquire of the subscriber on the premises, M. E. RICE.
Stetson, May 9th. 3m22

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

The Petition of Olive Richardson, Administratrix on the estate of Silas Richardson, late of Belgrade, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully represents, that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate;—that said deceased died seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in Belgrade, and described as follows, viz: the homestead farm of the deceased. That a partial sale of said real estate would injure the remainder thereof that an advantageous offer has been made to her for said real estate, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, and that the interest of all concerned will be promoted by an immediate acceptance thereof. Said Administratrix therefore prays that she may be authorized to accept of said offer, and sell said real estate to the person making the same. OLIVE RICHARDSON.

Kennebec County...In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of June, 1864

On the petition aforesaid, Ordered, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. Burton, *Register.*
A true copy of the petition and order thereon.
Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 28*

Kennebec County...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June*, 1864.

A certain instrument purporting to be the last will testament of Thomas Maxfield, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

Ordered, that notice be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order in the *Maine Farmer*, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of July next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. K. Baker, *Judge.*

Attest: J. Burton, *Register.*
A true copy. Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 28*

Kennebec County...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June*, 1864.

A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Harriet A Butterfield, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

Ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of July, next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. K. Baker, *Judge.*

Attest: J. Burton, *Register.*
True copy. Attest: J Burton, *Register* 28*

Kennebec County...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June*, 1864.

A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Nathaniel Tibbets, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

Ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of July next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. K. Baker, *Judge.*

Attest: J. Burton, *Register.*
True copy. Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 28*

Kennebec County...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June*, 1864.

Olive Rich (Kibsun, Administratrix on the estate of Silas Richardson, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the Astate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of July next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed H. K. Baker, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 28*

Kennebec County...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June*, 1864.

Luther Jones. Guardian of Climon Jones and Viana Jones, minors, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance:

Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of July next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed H. K. Baker, *Judge.*

A true copy—Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 28*

Kennebec County...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June*, 1864

Salome M. Cram, Executrix of the will and testament of Harvey Cram, late of Mount Vernon, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear